McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

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VOL XXXI. SMETHPORT, McKEAN COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1894. NO. 12

Official Directory.

STATE.

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Lieutenant Governor—L. A. Watres.
State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—David McM. Gregg.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

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Jury Com'rs—W. H. Gallup, [illegible].
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Collector—J. C. Gallup.
Assessor—S. H. Knapp.
Ass't Assessors—D. C. Young, Wm. Ramer.
Auditors—Geo. E. Brownell, J. C. Gallup.
Judge of Election—J. C. Backus.
Inspectors of Election—E. F. [illegible], John Graham.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, First Monday in June and October and Second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. E. BROWNELL, W. M.
J. A. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 390, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
F. D. HOPKINS, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 272 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
T. H. GARITY, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at 8 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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MRS. LIZZIE CHAMBERS, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
O. E. WALLER, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 184, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 325, meets on second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
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MRS. S. M. VICKERY, secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
W. O. HOLDEN, Com.
LEONARD SCHOONMAKER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 22, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in their hall, Backus Block.
MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres't.
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Churches

Methodist—Rev. J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Teacher's meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist.—Rev. G. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. Hobart McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except the first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport.—Rev. J. Hobart McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. Galligan, pastor. Mass at 8 a. m. Service at 11:00 a. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at 3 by Rev. A. Hemenway. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

[illegible]—P. W. Mynard, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] Church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m.; Gospel service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

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Stone & Sturgeon,
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ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

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ON MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

A THOUGHT OF THE RESURRECTION

The bulbs that were hid in the darkness
Through the winter time and the snow
Have felt the thrill of the sunlight.
Their hour to bloom they know.
Purple and gold and scarlet
And white as the robes of a king,
To the glory of love at Easter
Their beautiful wealth they bring.

The grass that was brown and withered
And sere on the sodden plain
Has been kissed by the tender sunshine,
Caressed by the crystal rain,
And its bright green lances quiver,
Lo! twice ten millions strong,
And the bird, with her nest among them,
Flies up with a sudden song.

And we, who have seen our darlings
Reft from our side away;
Who have wept in silent anguish
O'er the cold and pulseless clay,
Take heart in the Easter gladness,
A parable all may read,
For the Lord who cares for the flowers
Cares well for our greater need.

He knows of the loss and anguish,
The grope of the stricken soul.
He will bring again our dear ones,
By his touch of life made whole.
We shall need and know and love them
In the spring beyond the sea,
That, after earth's dreary winter,
Is coming to you and me.
—Mrs. M. E. Sangster.

EASTER IN MINGIN'S ALLEY.

BY KATE JORDAN.

[Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.]

"Is this Mingin's alley?"

"Yis, that it is."

"Does Mrs. Terry Mason live here?"

"She do. Jest beyant that fus' dure, one flight up, back, ye'll foind her."

"Thank you."

They stood at the entrance to the alleyway, so chill, so damp this cloudy day of early spring—an old woman in a shabby quilted bonnet, a market basket on her arm, her seamed, flabby face fairly quivering with curiosity, and a footman in dark green livery, as carefully groomed as the master who sent him.

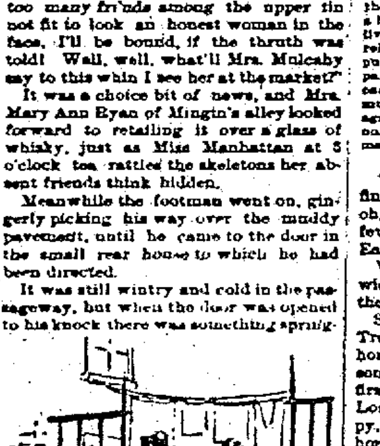
He certainly was an unusual sight in Mingin's alley—so unusual indeed that old Mrs. Ryan could scarcely get her breath back as she looked after him.

"Well, well, well! Upon me wurd, but that's airs, I must say! Mrs. Terry Mason'll hould her yaller head a little higher than ever now that she has a laddy buck like that comin with letters to see her. Oh, my, but this is a wicked world! Who is Mrs. Mason anyway, and whoy does such an airish young piece live in Mingin's alley, and where's her husband, and whoy do the loikes o' that futman come after her? Faith, I have me doubts about these airy going, soft voiced, standoffish sort of people! Divil a dhrop o' whisky would she take wid me avin on the blessed Christmas day! No use troyin to be fri'ndly with the loikes o' her. She's got too many fri'nds among the upper tin not fit to look an honest woman in the face, I'll be bound, if the thruth was told! Well, well, what'll Mrs. Mulcahy say to this whin I see her at the market?"

It was a choice bit of news, and Mrs. Mary Ann Ryan of Mingin's alley looked forward to retailing it over a glass of whisky, just as Miss Manhattan at 5 o'clock tea rattles the skeletons her absent friends think hidden.

Meanwhile the footman went on, gingerly picking his way over the muddy pavement, until he came to the door in the small rear house to which he had been directed.

It was still wintry and cold in the passageway, but when the door was opened to his knock there was something springlike about the interior of the little room revealed and about the girl who stood there pale, wide eyed, silent.



"IS THIS MINGIN'S ALLEY?"

She was only a girl—Mrs. Terry Mason—as far as looks went, for her figure was slender and youthful, and her sweet face was of the ethereal, blond type that always seems childish. In reality she was 23. In suffering she often felt about 102.

"Mrs. Terry Mason?" and the footman lifted his hat respectfully.

"Yes," her dry lips murmured.

"A letter for you, madam."

"Come in," she said, and with the grace of one gently bred she sank into a wooden chair, the letter fluttering with a rustle like a dead leaf in her fingers.

The footman looked around the room. He knew he would be asked questions concerning it, so he noticed it particularly. It was very clean, the bare floor scrubbed to an astonishing whiteness, a crisp bit of muslin in a big frill upon the shining window, a red geranium nodding its bright head against it, and a little chubby boy, with steady, inquiring blue eyes, sitting in a high wooden chair, playing with a painted horse.

"Hello," said the little fellow, nodding his head. "I'm Ted. Who're you? And where did you get all those buttons from? Brass buttons! You ain't a policeman, for you ain't got a club."

The footman smiled, but a low cry from Mrs. Mason as she bowed her head almost to her knees startled him.

It startled Ted, too, for he scrambled from the chair, his round cheeks fairly swollen with wrath, and then the footman saw for the first time that he was hopelessly lame, his tiny crutch the very saddest thing he had ever seen.

He stood for a moment looking from the downcast head of his young mother to the footman's now impassive face.

"You made her cry." And the flaxen curls fell in a tossing angry mass over his accusing eyes. "You're a bad man. You made her cry—delibery!"

He hobbled to his mother's side, forced her head up with his mites of hands and looked inquiringly at her white face.

"Mammy, tell Ted," he whispered.

"Oh, my darling," and she flung her arms around him, "if we could both die. If you and I, Ted, could just find rest. It's a sorry old game, this life, dear. It's a cold, horrid, old world, my baby. I begin to think there isn't room for us here."

She kissed him on the lifted baby brow, closed her dry lips, and replacing the letter in its envelope handed it to the footman.

"Take that back," she said in an icy, level tone.

"What answer, madam?"

"No answer. Just take it back."

"But Mr. Trevelyon"——

"Go. Tell my father—tell Mr. Trevelyon," she said, hurriedly correcting herself—"that I cannot answer it as I would if he stood here before me."

"He might come himself, madam."

"And the way I would answer it is this: I'd tear it to bits and cast them in his merciless face!"

Long after the door had closed upon the footman she sat there, white, silent, unmindful even of Ted's furtive caresses and tender questioning. She seemed to see the words of that cruel letter still before her—yes, every sentence was burned on her brain:

> Your note of appeal reached me when I arrived here from San Francisco on a trip around the world. You are weak, you say, and poor. You ask me for help. You say you would not do this but for your child's sake—that if you cannot work he must starve. I have considered the matter, and I have decided to give you one more chance. The facts of the case are these:
>
> You married Terry Mason against my expressed threats. He was the son of the only man I hated, one who tried to ruin me financially and socially for reasons I need not state here. I told you that if you clung to your absurd infatuation for Terry Mason you lost your father forever. Perhaps you thought I did not mean it. I did.
>
> However, Terry Mason is dead. Come back, then, if you will, and I'll receive you, give you a home, but his child I will never permit to live under my roof. Send him to the beggarly relatives his father has bequeathed to him or put him in some institution where he can be paid for. Do as you please about that. He cannot live with me—and, more than that, you must drop the "Mason" and be my daughter again, in name and in spirit. There must be no reminders of your sorry past. For your immediate need I inclose $20.
>
> JUSTIN TREVELYON.

"The money would have scorched my fingers!" the girl muttered. "And yet, oh, how I wish I might have kept just a few dollars to buy something for Ted for Easter—poor darling!"

What fancies passed before the young widow's sad, blue eyes, what pictures of the past!

She saw herself so happy as a girl at Trevelyon House, her father's ancestral home in England. She saw Terry Mason, who had won her heart the very first time she had met him, during the London season. She saw herself so happy, so happy with him during their short honeymoon together—happy, despite her father's estrangement and bitter words.

But the happiness had died so soon. She thought of one sunshiny April morning when they were in the Alps, a few months before Ted was born. Terry had gone up one of the mountains with a party of men. His last words still echoed in her ears:

"Don't worry, Mildred, dear. I'll be back before you are up in the morning."

Ah, death had its shadow over him even as he spoke! He never came back. Into one of the treacherous crevasses that lurk in the still, white depths of the eternal snows he had disappeared. His companions, reaching the top, had called and waited for him in vain. Search parties sent out had returned without a hope. The earth had literally swallowed him and with it all Mildred's joy in life.

Yet—not all—for when Ted was born—poor, pretty, crippled Ted, with his eyes like the sky that arched the peaks of snow—there was something to live for. Money went, ill luck came like a shadow that persistently kept pace with her, but her love for Ted grew stronger with sickness and disappointment.

Like so many other hapless ones, she had eventually drifted to America, the land of promise, but it had brought no fulfillment to her. What weary years of struggle had passed, yet she had been brave, had fought the fight alone, and no prayer for help had reached the iron willed master of Trevelyon House.

But just a week before this Eastertide she had seen her father step from his carriage into one of the hotels on Fifth avenue. This was her first intimation that he was in New York. An irresistible impulse had led her to appeal to him for Ted's sake. Despair was the result.

"Oh, is this all of life?" was her dreary protest on this Easter Thursday as she listened to the slow, silvery notes of a church bell drifting over the battered rooftops that crowded Mingin's alley. "Is this all, dear Ted?"

But Ted, leaning his elbow in its frayed sleeve upon her knee, only shook his yellow curls and looked with wondering eyes into hers.

The next morning, after a breakfast of dry bread and suspiciously bluish milk, Ted was left alone. Mildred had gone to seek a position in one of the big shops, a quest she had started on daily for almost a month, while her small horde of savings was decreasing with terrifying rapidity.

Ted was used to being left alone, but this morning he was restless. The memory of his mother's tears the day before seemed to burn his baby heart. His wooden horse didn't amuse him, he couldn't find any interest in his tiny reading book nor prepare his spelling lesson of one syllable words for his mother by the time she came back. He just sat with his crutch across his knee, thinking.

Suddenly his eye caught sight of a tattered newspaper on the table. It had come around the bread that morning. Was that a picture he saw upon it—a picture of a big hen harnessed to a nest of eggs and driven by a little cherub not unlike himself?

Ted took the paper and spread it out on his knees. It was, in fact, the children's page of a daily paper. He liked the hen and the eggs. How he wished he might have a candy egg for Easter Sunday, as he had had when times were better the year before!

But he was a philosopher in his small way, and he put the tempting thought aside.

Nevertheless the page interested him, and he began spelling out this conspicuously printed notice in a loud, lisping voice: "*Easter gifts for the children.* Send your name and address to The Trumpet office, — Broadway."

TED'S LETTER.

Ted's cheeks flushed; his eyes almost started from his head. He seized the little crutch and ticktocked over to where he kept his schoolbooks and a stubby pencil. After an hour's hard work the following letter was completed on a page of his copybook:

> Dere trumpet office—i am Ted sevn year old next joon and i want a gift, my mama cryed hard yesday she has no muny for gifts a letter came that was horid, a man with butons brot it, i am lam but i dont min that i was borned that way. do ples send a gift my papa is ded i gess that makes mama sad, so plese send the gift to Ted in mingins alley yor true frend
>
> TED.

Posting the letter was an easy matter, for when Sophie, the little German girl, came up stairs he gave her explicit directions about sending it at once.

Not a word did Ted say to his mother about this venture of his, and his cheeks were very red when he went to sleep that night, his first secret weighing most importantly on his heart.

• • • • • •

It was Easter eve, and the city editor of The Trumpet was very busy.

Among his letters was one in a very cheap and rather soiled envelope, the address written on it in a hand that was ludicrously babyish.

"This is from one of the kids about the Easter gifts," he said, with a smile. "How in thunder did it stray among my papers? I'm afraid it's too late now—yes, for it's almost 11, and the children's editor is gone."

But when he had waded through little Ted's scrawl there was a mist over his eyes. He thought of his three boys at home, and he determined that this little chap should have an Easter gift if he had to fetch it himself.

Folding the letter, he looked hurriedly around the room.

There was a man busily writing at a desk near by. He was the assistant editor, a young Englishman but lately engaged by the paper.

"See here, King, I've got a job for you."

He showed Ted's letter.

"Sad, isn't it? It may be a fake, but I want you to go and find out. It's too late to touch it tonight, but go, like a good fellow, the first thing in the morning. Here are a few dollars, and you'll find some of those painted eggs we sent out to the children in the desk there."

"What's the name?" asked King, his sad, vacant eyes glancing down the page. "H'm, the little chap has forgotten to put anything but 'Ted.' However, I dare say 'Ted of Mingin's alley' will find him. Have you ever noticed what little royalists children are? Their signatures are kingly. One name is quite sufficient, they think, to distinguish them from all other mortals. He probably supposes there is only one Ted in the world."

"You know where Mingin's alley is—the place where they found Ridel, the anarchist, hiding—a sad, poverty stricken hole."

"Yes, I remember. I'll go in the morning."

King went back to his desk. The light above him shone on his stern young face, the hair strangely white around the brows.

When the city editor was gone, and the place was almost quiet, he threw down his pen and clasped his hands to his burning head. How the old pain racked him tonight—the surging, the humming, the vertigo that seemed as if some day it would surely drive him mad again.

Again!

He was almost afraid to think the word, lest in some way it reach the minds of the men he heard laughing in the other room.

What would they say if they knew he had been mad—the inmate of a madhouse for years? Now they spoke of him as a man who had suffered much—that was evident from the settled sadness of his clouded eyes—and who was strangely reticent about his origin, his past.

What would they say if they knew that to him there was no past—that beyond his first conscious hours in the Swiss madhouse he knew nothing?

Dismal thoughts—terrible, penetrating loneliness. How his soul was tortured! But worse even than this poignant pain was the feeling that often beset him when he awoke just at the edge of day, just as the gray light of dawn was stealing over the sluggish world, a feeling that his consciousness was trembling on the brink of a discovery—that a great joy or a great sadness would be his in that flood of light.

But it did not come, and the cloud did not lift from his eyes.

Easter morning dawned fresh, crystal clear. The sky was a tremulous azure; the fragrance of trumpet shaped lilies hung in the velvet air; the church bells pealed out gladly; the streets were thronged with people who seemed untroubled by a care.

To the city editor's gift King had added a bunch of white flowers, and feeling the happy consciousness that he was going to make one small boy happy made his way to the dreariness of Mingin's alley.

As fate decreed, he met old Mrs. Ryan about to sally to church in her Sunday bonnet.

"Will you tell me, please, if a little boy lives in this alleyway named Ted?" King asked.

"Well, upon me wurd!" and Mrs. Ryan tossed her head. "It's Ted now, is it? And yisterday it was a futman that nd dazzle the eyes of ye. Oh, yis, ye'll foind Ted and his mother, too, I'll warrant—an airish piece—jes' beyant that fus' dure, one flight up, back. Upon me wurd, wid such callers on Ted and herself she'll be havin baroochea stoppin here nixt. H'm!" And with these charitable remarks Mrs. Ryan pursued her self righteous, self satisfied way to church.

Outside the door to which he was directed King paused.

Dare he venture in? There was grief beyond that door. He heard a woman's weeping voice, a child's short, heartbroken sobs.

"Oh, Ted, Ted, Ted, what shall we do! Oh, the cruelty of the world! There, there, dear. I'm selfish to make you weep. I'm a bad mammy. Still I don't often break down, Ted, dear, you must admit, but when it comes to being turned out—into the streets—O God, have you forgotten Ted and me?"

SHE HEARD THE WHOLE STORY.

A deathly coldness swept over King's body. Something seemed to snap in his brain, and he clung to the casing of the door to keep himself from falling.

That voice! He had heard it before! Some one had called him Ted long ago in just those sweet, velvety tones, laughter laden and loving then, instead of broken by anguish. Oh, was he going mad again—mad from joy?

What were those faces and scenes that passed before him? Had the light come at last?

Mildred Trevolyon's sweet blond face rose as if out of a mist. He remembered all—the bright sunny day when in a holiday mood he had left her; the fall into the hidden snare in the mountains; the awful period of hunger passed there as in a walled in chamber, where he was imprisoned like a bird in a snare; then the terrible struggle for freedom, aided by the sun, whose sudden, unseasonable heat loosened the drifts about him; his crawling from the place and wandering—he knew not where—a wreck from privation and hunger; his next memory the madhouse! How it all came back!

Oh, it was a moment that a century of life, if that were possible, could not blot out.

And yet—and yet—he dare not hope for too much. How could he expect to find Mildred, his proud, gentle Mildred, here in Mingin's alley?

His faint knock was not heard, so he gently opened the door, Ted's letter and the white flowers in his hand.

Ah, the scene that met his eyes! A young woman was seated by a table, her face hidden on her clasped arms, a cherub faced, yellow haired boy leaning on a crutch beside her and gently stroking her shoulder.

"You got Ted to help you when he gets big," he was saying. "Isn't Ted nothing?"

As King entered the baby face was turned wrathfully toward him.

"Don't you touch my mamma! Are you the landlord?"

"No; I've come from The Trumpet, Ted, with some Easter gifts for you," answered King, scarcely able to control his voice as his eyes fastened on the woman's downcast head instead of Ted's face, now wildly jubilant.

Slowly, at sound of that voice, Mildred looked up, turned, as if expecting to see a spirit beside her, rose slowly, all the while gazing into King's eyes as if magnetized:

"Did—you—speak?" she gasped.

He caught her in his arms.

"Terry!" came in a ringing cry of mad joy from her lips.

Yet still she trembled and gazed, still unbelieving, still dazed. Could the dead come back?

There, while in his arms, she heard the whole story.

"The people who took me in when they found me wandering half crazed never thought, I suppose, that I was the chap who disappeared weeks before. Those graves of snow seldom open, and one false step usually means oblivion. They gave me the name of King at the asylum, and I kept it. I hadn't an idea who I was any more than if I had never heard of myself, but otherwise my mind was perfectly restored, and I've been in journalism in New York on different papers for three years."

"For three years!" And she shivered as her lips met his.

But, oh, the glory in Mingin's alley that day! Easter in the air, Easter in the souls of these restored lovers, while Ted was monarch of all he surveyed, including his father's watch, cane and matchsafe. He marched up and down the room, a curious little figure, leaning on his crutch.

"It was my letter done it!" he kept crying, with a fine disregard for grammar. "Hooray! Hooray!"

Count Primoli's Camera.

Count Primoli is a familiar figure in Parisian society, spending a portion of the season each year at the hospitable house of his aunt, Princess Mathilde, in whose salons he formed the acquaintance and acquired the warm friendship of the popular novelist, Paul Bourget. He is noted as being, with the possible exception of the Duc de Morny, the most successful amateur photographer in Europe, and has spent enormous sums on various perfected apparatus connected with this particular fad.—New York Herald.

A Compromise.

"Your account has been standing a long time, Mr. Dukey."

"Then give it a seat, my dear Shears."

"Very glad to, sir; shall we make it a receipt?"—London Judy.

Sire was originally used to designate the proprietor of a farm. Rising in dignity, it was afterward applied to a nobleman, then used in addressing a monarch.

A little boy, being asked if he was the oldest in the family, replied, "No, mum; my granny is."

FOES IN AMBUSH

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

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[CONTINUED.]

"Now are you ready to return to hospital and proper subjection?" asked Miss Harvey laughingly. "It is high time. What could have tempted you to climb to that high point?"

"Why, it's the first chance I've had of a look around," was the answer. "This is an awfully strong spot for a place of refuge. You are safe here, safer than anywhere between Yuma and Tucson, now that the former possessors are scattered. But did you hear what took Wing off?"

"No, he didn't stop to explain matters. He simply dashed away without even a saddle. 'Something I must look after,' was all he vouchsafed to say."

"Well, the men just in tell me the paymaster's safe was spirited off. Confound that little green box of greenbacks! Some shrewd packer among Morales' people whisked it out of the wagon and onto a burro, and now we are all keen to get it back. Of course I can't sleep again until we know. Some of our people are coming slowly up the valley, and Wing went on down to meet them."

But all the time he talked so airily with the elder sister, Ruth stood watching him with suspicious eyes.

"Mr. Drummond, please do not go," she broke forth. "You have no right to—now." And James, the dissembler, found himself trapped.

"Go I must, Ruthie," he said, with sudden change of manner. "I know you will not blame me or detain when I tell you, as I feel forced to tell you now, that Sergeant Wing is hurt. His horse has fallen with him far out on the desert. I'll be back very soon."

Then with sudden impulsive movement he bent, kissed her forehead and turned as suddenly away.

When the sisters looked into each other's eyes a moment later, one face was blushing like the dawn, the other was pallid with a new and deep anxiety.

And now we, too, must follow Wing. He was a total stranger, it is to be remembered, to the regiment when, after its years of battling in the Army of the Potomac, it was sent into exile on the far Pacific coast and speedily lost to sight in the deserts of Arizona. The type of noncommissioned officer most familiar to the rank and file as well as to their superiors was the old fashioned "plains raised," "disciplin furst and rayson afterward" class of which Feeny was so prominent an exponent. Brave to rashness and faithful to the very death, they had reason to look for respect and appreciation. They were men whose only education was that picked up in the camps and campaigns of the famous old regiments to which, when mere recruits, they had been assigned. They were invaluable in the army and would have been utterly misjudged and out of their element anywhere else. That "book learning" and soldiering could ever go hand in hand no man in the old dragoons would ever have believed for an instant. Such scholars as had drifted into the ranks were, as a rule, irreclaimable drunkards, lost to any chance of redemption at home, and only tolerated in the service in the rough old days because of their meek and uncomplaining performance of long hours of extra duty in the troop or regimental offices when, their whisky and their money alike exhausted, they humbly went back to their desks, asking only to live in the hope of another drunk. Hundreds of the old dragoons could barely sign their names, many could only touch the pen when called upon to make "his (X) mark." "Another busted clerk" was the general expression when the young Californian came forward to enlist. Yet he was the picture of clear eyed, athletic manhood, was accepted with much hesitancy by the officers and undoubted suspicion by the men, yet speedily proved a splendid horseman, scout, shot and, as was the final admission, "all round trooper," despite the fact that he was well educated, and spoke Spanish like a native. Still, such was the prevailing faith, as it ever is among veteran soldiers, that the old style was the best, it was long before he won promotion. No one who has not known both can begin to imagine the difference between the army of a quarter century ago and the army of today. Just as Feeny was a resolute specimen of the old, so was Wing a pioneer of his class in the new. At the moment when the latter struck spurs to the wearied flanks of poor Dick and called on him for one more effort, the stalwart and handsome sergeant sped away on the path of duty, confident of the fact that by this time every man in his own troop and every soldier who knew him at all would stake his last dollar on Bob Wing's tackling the problem before him as fearlessly and intelligently as any veteran in the regiment.

He bent and kissed her forehead.

Having ordered the ambulance up the gorge, he himself spurred away to gather in all stragglers within reach, so as to re-enforce the little garrison at the caves in the event of attack from the Apaches. To his practiced eye no vestige of doubt remained as to the character and purpose of the signal smokes. Not a moment was to be lost. Within that very hour perhaps unseen Indians would come skulking, spying, "snaking" upon their refuge, would be able infallibly to determine the number and character of its occupants, and if their own force were considerable and that of the garrison weak God alone could help those innocent women.

When last noted, the westward signal was puffing slowly up into the cloudless sky from a point in the range perhaps six miles below Patterson's station in the rocks. The three wearied troopers, dragging slowly back from the chase, could be seen coming up the valley probably four miles away, some distance, therefore, ahead of the supposed position of the foe. Wing well knew with what goatlike agility the mountain Indians would speed along from rock to rock and still keep under cover and every man who had served a month in Arizona could have predicted that if Indians in any force were within a day's march of those three stragglers ambush and death would be their fate, perhaps even when within view of their longed for goal. That they had not seen Indians, that they were ignorant of the possible presence of Apaches in the range, was manifest simply because they rode close along under the foot hills, often over the bowlder strewn outskirts of the faldas, and, though still far from them, such was Wing's anxiety for their safety that he rode furiously along, signaling with his left hand as though to say: "Keep out! Keep to your right! Don't go so close to the rocks!"

In this way, urging Dick to his speed and never thinking of his own safety, intent only on saving his comrades from possible death, believing, too, that no Apache could yet have worked his way so far up the range, Wing was riding, straight as the crow flies, from the little oasis at the mouth of the canyon toward the ambling laggards to the south. His course led him along within 100 yards of many a bowlder or "suwarrow," though his path itself was unobstructed. The sun had gone westering, and he was in the shadow. Presently, however, as Dick panted painfully, heavily, up a very gentle slope, and the sergeant came upon the low crest of a moundlike upheaval, he saw some 400 yards ahead a broad bay of sunlight stretching in from the glaring sea to the east, and glancing to his right noted that there was a depression in the range—something like a broad cleft in the mountains, possibly a pass through to the broader desert on the other side. He gave it little thought, however. There, only a mile or so away now, came his fellow troopers, two in front, another lagging some distance behind, riding sleepily toward him and dangerously close to a number of sheltering rocks. Intent only on them and still wishing to attract their attention, he swung his broad brimmed hat, waving it off to the left, but with no apparent result. Confound them! Were they sound asleep? Could they never be made to see? Poor Dick was able now only to strike a feeble canter, so utterly was he used up; and just when Wing, looking only to the front, was thinking that he might as well discontinue the spur and let his poor horse rest, they labored forth from the sheltering shade full upon the tawny, sunlit sand. Then, while the sergeant's eyes were temporarily blinded by the glare, there came from the rocks to his right a sudden flash and report. He felt at the same instant a stinging pang in the leg. He had just time to grasp his own carbine and to attempt to swing off when the second shot echoed loudly from the rocks. He felt poor Dick start and swerve; he felt him going headlong, and the next thing he knew he was vainly striving to peer into the face of the evening sun from over the quivering body of his faithful friend, unable for the moment to see the faintest sign of an enemy, and then the blood came, welling through the little hole in his worn cavalry trousers, midway between the hip bone and the knee, and he knew he had received a serious perhaps desperate wound.

For the moment, therefore, he could do nothing more but look for succor. A glance down the desert told him his fellows were at last rudely awakened. True to the practice of the craft, the instant fire was opened from the rocks each man had put spurs to his horse and dashed away to a safer distance with such speed as was possible with their jaded mounts, each trooper warily scanning the dark line of the foot hills in search of the foe and striving as he rode to unfasten the flap that held his carbine, in the fashion of the day, athwart the pommel of his saddle, and now, circling farther out upon the plain, in wide sweep, with carbines advanced, they were hastening to the succor of their comrade. Presently one of their number suddenly drew rein, halted his startled "broncho," aimed to the left of the horse's head and fired, then, cramming a cartridge into the chamber, came riding farther. The others, too, followed suit, shooting at some object apparently among the rocks in front of the sergeant's position. One of the men threw himself from his saddle, and kneeling on the sands drove two or three shots at long range. Eager to add his own fire to theirs, Wing pulled his hatbrim over his eyes, threw forward the barrel over the now stilled carcass of poor Dick, and peered eagerly up the ravine in search of some foe at whom to aim. Blindly he searched for dusky Apache skulking from rock to rock. There was no moving thing in sight. But what was this—this object that suddenly shot out from behind a little ledge, and turning sharply to the left went clattering into the depths of a dark and frowning gorge? Could he believe his eyes? Did the Chiricahuas, then, have horses and wear trooper hats? Bending low over his steed and spurring him to the uttermost exertion, a tall, even soldierly, form had darted one instant into view and then gone thundering out of sight. Up to this moment Wing never had lost full control of his faculties. Now his brain reeled. Before his eyes rose a dense cloud of mist rushing forth from the mountain side. Bowlders, near at hand, took to waltzing solemnly with their neighbors, and when at last the foremost trooper flung himself from his horse and crept to the sergeant's side, while his comrades rode on, keeping vigilant watch against the appearance of other foes, Sergeant Wing was found lying beside his dead horse. He had swooned utterly away.

Wing threw forward the barrel over the now stilled carcass of poor Dick.

By and by, with anxious face and bandaged head and arm, Lieutenant Drummond came galloping down. Wing was then submitting to the rude bandaging of his leg and lying limp and weak, his head resting on Dick's stiffening shoulder. But Wing's eyes were covered by his gauntleted hand and he never looked up at his young commander, though he heard his anxious queries.

"Is he much hurt? Were there many of them?"

"Shot through the leg here, sir," answered the sturdy corporal, "and was in a dead faint when we got to him. I don't know how many there was of them, lieutenant; they skipped off the moment we opened fire."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

McKean County Miner.

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All communications should be addressed to

OLSON & GILBERT,
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., March 23, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

I am directed by the Republican State Committee to announce that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in State Convention at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday, May 2d, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the following purposes, to-wit:

For the nomination of candidates respectively for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, two Members of Congress from the State at Large, Auditor-General, Secretary of Internal Affairs, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

Attention is called to the rule adopted at the State Convention of 1891 providing for the basis of representation, as follows:

"Representation in future State Conventions shall be based upon the vote cast at the Presidential or Gubernatorial election immediately preceding, and Delegates being allotted to each Legislative District for every 2,000 Republican votes and an additional Delegate for a fraction exceeding 1,000 votes, each District to have at least one Delegate."

By order of the Republican State Committee.
B. F. GILKESON, Chairman.
Attest: JERE B. REX, A. D. FETTEROLF, Secretaries.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF McKEAN COUNTY:

Pursuant to the action of the Republican County Committee, notice is hereby given that a Republican County Convention will be held at Smethport on Tuesday, May 1st, 1894, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress, nominating two candidates for members of Assembly, one candidate for Coroner, one candidate Jury Commissioner and electing two delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 2d day of May, 1894, and for the transaction of any other business that may be properly presented.

Primaries for the election of delegates to said County Convention, two for each district and members of the County Committee for the ensuing year, one for each district, will be held in each of the respective election districts of the county at the regular polling places on Saturday, the 28th day of April next, between the hours of 3 and 7 o'clock in the evening, excepting as to the Township of Foster, wherein the said primaries shall be open from 1 to 7 o'clock in the afternoon, and the Township of Corydon, wherein the primaries shall be open from 2 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

T. B. CLARK, Chairman.
Bradford, Pa., March 12, 1894.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce Hon. C. W. Stone as a candidate for Congress, at the next election, in the 27th Congressional District, comprising Venango, Warren, McKean and Cameron counties, subject to nomination by the convention for said district.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. M. McElroy, of Smethport, Pa., as a candidate for representative in the State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

EDITORS MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for representative in the State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.
W. E. BURDICK.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 2, 1894.

We are requested to announce the name of George Griffiths, of Kane, Pa., as a candidate for the nomination of Member of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

EDITORS MINER.—Please announce that I am a candidate for Representative in the State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
HERMAN H. NORTH.
Bradford, Pa., Feb 15, 1894.

We are authorized to announce the name of E. R. Sharman, of Kendall Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Coroner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of D. F. Walcott, of Bradford, as a candidate for the nomination for Coroner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

IF the McKinley bill was unconstitutional, what is the Wilson bill?

GOV. WAITE, of Colorado, does not seem to have much weight in the Centennial State.

CONGRESS really ought to pass the "Breckenridge Bill," pass him out of Congress never to return to its halls.

STRAWS indicate from whence the wind blows. Wherever elections are held Republican victories are the inevitable result. Let the good work proceed.

REVIVALIST MOODY has converted Col. Watterson, of Kentucky. Let him continue the good work and convert Miss Pollard and Col. Breckenridge also.

THE three bills at Washington are attracting the eyes of the whole country. They are the Wilson bill, the Seigniorage bill and the Breckenridge "Bill." The last is more attractive as it interests the ladies as well as the gentlemen.

IT is said on high authority that Mr. Croker never worries. Of course not. He leaves others to do the worrying.—New York *World*. No use to worry. He is sure to keep close enough to the Mexican border to escape should any new developments arise. Wise Croker.

THE Keystone State has lost her proud position. No longer can she hold up her head proudly and say to her sister States, such and such things I do not allow within my borders. The disgraceful affair at Stroudsburg last week will cast a pall over the fair name of Pennsylvania that can never be wiped out. How the Southern States can retaliate and say, you are no better than we are, you lynch your criminals. We hope that never more in the annals of our great commonwealth will such a scene be enacted.

THE Senate Tariff Bill makes the duty on coal 40 cents a ton and on coal-slack 15 cents a ton, but does not define what slack is, as the McKinley Law does. The size of the sieve by which coal is separated from the slack varies in different places. Pennsylvania miners say that under this provision the product of the Nova Scotia mines might be admitted as slack at a 15 cent duty. The efforts of the framers of the tariff bill to make the Nova Scotia Coal Company's investment profitable are becoming so scandalous that even the Democratic party ought to begin to be ashamed of them.—Buffalo *Express*.

A LITTLE over a month remains before the county convention will be held. There is plenty of good legislative timber in the field. Each of the four candidates is perfectly capable so there need be no fears on that question. But two of the gentlemen in the field must of a necessity remain at home. Who the two unfortunate ones will be we do not pretend to say. The MINER wishes to counsel harmony in the party. Each candidate has a strong following. We hope whichever two of the four candidates are defeated that they and their friends will fall in line and work faithfully for the election of the Republican ticket.

WHERE ARE WE AT?

TAYLOR HUDDLE P. O., (away out west) March 20, 1894.

I am sad, so many of our good old Democrats in New York State are in trouble. There was Judge Maynard; all our hopes were centered on him last fall. If we could only have succeeded in electing him to the court of appeals our chances would have been good in New York. John Y. McKane would not be in Sing Sing now and Boss Croker would not have found it necessary to have gone so near the Mexican line had Judge Maynard been elected. And there is Pat Divver, another of our good Democrats, gone west to be near the border. All our good managers gone, no one here to look after the Republicans, they can arrest our Democrats, bring them before the court and convict them, and we have to stand by, unable to do anything to help our friends. There is Ed. Murphy, of Troy, in trouble now, over the last election. D. B. Hill is working to defeat the Wilson bill in the Senate. I tell you, discouragement stares me in the face wherever I turn. "Blue-eyed Billy" Sheehan is getting weary, too, having been beaten all around in his well laid plans. What is the matter with us? There was a time, in New York, when we could do as we pleased, but things are changed.

The people seem to be voting for a change all around. When I look over in New Jersey, there also I see we are in trouble. Gov. Werts has done all that man could do to keep our Democrats in power, but I am afraid he will fall and we will lose New Jersey. The worst of all is down at Washington. This is the first time since 1860 that we have had a chance to try our hands at running the goverment. It has been our cry for years, "give us a chance and we will show you how to govern this country." Well, we have run it into a hole. If not the government, the Democratic party is in a hole, at least as far as I can see. Sad, and indeed, "Where are we at." The house pitted against the President and the President and the Senate by the ears. What the outcome will be I cannot imagine. Oh, that some David would arise and save the household of Democracy, or else we will have to throw a few Jonahs overboard. The only trouble is there would not be whales enough to swallow them.

BARNEY JACKSON, Dem.

ONE YEAR'S RECORD

Since the 4th of March the Democrats have repealed the Federal Election law, thereby putting a premium on ballot box stuffing and false and fraudulent election returns. Since the 4th of March they have, through their free trade panic, thrown the Reading, the Erie, the Northern Pacific, the Union Pacific, the Santa Fe and 69 other railway systems into the hands of receivers. Since the 4th of March they have forced 598 banks to close their doors. Since the 4th of March they have caused 800 manufactories to shut down. Since the 4th of March they have forced 15,183 mercantile houses into bankruptcy. Since the 4th of March they have thrown over a million workingmen into idleness, beggary and crime. This, then, is the record of the Democratic party, the party of reform, since March 4, 1893. This is their record of disaster for one of their four years. What will they do in the remaining three?—San Francisco *Argonaut*.

SINGERLY FOR GOVERNOR.

After Mr. Singerly has worked hard all winter to keep peace and harmony in the Democratic ranks, the Democrats of Pennsylvania propose to run him for governor—to lead him up to the slaughter pen. It would hardly be using the commodore fairly, but of course, as a good Democrat, he will be willing to become a martyr to the cause.

THE MINER respectfully suggests to the Hon. C. W. Stone, Member of Congress from this district, that he present to Congress an emigration bill to this effect: That any emigrant from any foreign port should not be allowed to land in any port of the United States, unless he presents to the board of emigration a pass or certificate, with an accurate description of himself, from the authorities of the port or country from whence he came, showing that he is a citizen of good standing, said certificate to be placed on file at the port of entry. Then if he does not behave himself we know where to place him and what country to put the blame upon and thus hold them sponsors for his good behavior. In Europe a citizen of one country is not allowed to cross the boundary line without a pass from the authorities under which he lived. Then why should the United States allow Europe and all the other nations of the world to make this great country the dumping ground of all their rascals, anarchists, communists, etc. The honest, hard working toilers of Europe are an advantage to this country and are welcome, but unless the countries of their nativity can vouch for their standing send them back, do not allow them to land on America's shore.

THE magnificent cruiser, United States, with her captain, Grover Cleveland, first lieutenant, Gresham, second lieutenant, Crisp, and all her crew, foundered on the reefs called free trade. The commander and officers were repeatedly warned by several of the crew, among whom were Ohio, New York and lastly Pennsylvania, parties who were stationed at the masthead, watching for danger. But the officers were stubborn and thought they knew all about sailing the old ship of State and would not listen to the voice of danger. We hope the life saving crew will be able to get the fine old ship safely off from the rocks, providing the surf of mismanagement does not batter the noble old ship to pieces ere the rescuing crew can get aboard. But she will need a new commander and officers, also a new crew ere she can majestically sail into the harbor of prosperity again. It makes the heart of every true American citizen sad to see the proud ship of State thus battered about by the winds of adversity. How proudly, heretofore, the stately ship has sailed the seas, the admiration of the whole world. But now, under inefficient officers, she is the laughing stock of all Europe and her own crew are disgusted with the whole proceeding.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 19, '94.—Like a herd of Buffaloes roaming wild upon the plains, the Democratic party continues to dash forward on its road of destruction. The past week has been no exception to the rule. Indeed, the action of the Democratic party in both the House of Representatives and the Senate during the past week has been more un-American, if such is possible, than during the preceding weeks. On Thursday of last week a bill noted for its iniquities—the Bland seigniorage bill—passed the Senate by Democratic votes, as it passed the House. If this bill becomes a law its effect upon our monetary system will be immediately felt. It will put into circulation fifty-six million dollars of fiat money, and will impair our present financial system to that extent. This has been practically admitted by even its staunchest supporters, nevertheless it is a Democratic measure and whatever is "Democratic" will receive the support of a majority in both the House and the Senate, for it must be remembered this is a "Democratic" administration of the affairs of the government. This action on the part of the Democratic party has been a matter of considerable speculation and conjecture by members who are not permitted to know Democratic secrets, but the fact has leaked out recently that unless something is done the Secretary of the Treasury will be compelled to appeal once more to Wall street to strengthen his reserve in the Treasury. The receipts of the government have fallen off to such an extent since it became known to the manufacturers of this country that protection was no longer to be afforded to American manufacturers and American workingmen, until they are nearly six million dollars per month below its actual demands, and the indications are that this will continue indefinitely.

With this fact staring Secretary Carlisle in the face he has endeavored to delude the American people by securing the passage of a bill through Congress which will obviate the necessity of issuing fifty million dollars worth more of government bonds. He prefers that the currency of the country shall be absolutely watered to the extent of fifty six millions of dollars rather than to let the country know the exact status of affairs. Even with the Democratic party in Congress resorting to the most penurious methods in order to hold down the appropriations and refusing to allow appropriations that are absolutely necessary, Secretary Carlisle is finding it an utter impossibility to make the receipts of the government meet its retrenched expenditures. That the people will hold the Democratic party strictly to account for its increase in the national debt in a time of peace is fully appreciated by Secretary Carlisle. For this reason he prefers that the currency of the country shall be injured to the extent of nearly sixty million dollars rather than be compelled to admit that the income of the government, caused by Democratic tariff legislation, is insufficient to meet the government expenses and therefore he is compelled to borrow money in order to meet this deficit. He is doing indirectly what he knows the people of the country would severely censure him for if done directly. If the Bland bill ever becomes a law it will damage the currency of the country to such an extent that it will require years of judicious financial legislation in order to bring the country once more back to the sound monetary system that was in operation at the time of the inception of the Democratic party to power.

The Democratic members of the Senate Finance committee continue to caress their make-shift tariff bill in the committee room. That it is a bill which surpasses anything that has yet been known in this country in the shape of a tariff bill is apparent upon its face. Nevertheless the edict has gone forth that it must receive the undivided support of the Democratic party in the Senate, and this edict has been responded to with loud acclaim. Those recalcitrant Democratic Senators, who, a week ago, were loudly proclaiming their intention to aid the Republicans in defeating the bill and denouncing it in unmistakable terms, have at last hoisted the flag of truce and announced their intention to join hands with their fellow members and rally to the support of one of the most odious measures that has yet been considered by any party in either branch of Congress. The cloud which a week ago promised the defeat of the tariff bill in the Senate has at last broken and there seems little hope that the Republicans will be able to accomplish the defeat of the bill. Yet they intend to make a desperate fight against its passage. By this it is not meant that they intend to filibuster against its passage, or to resort to any dilatory methods in order to prevent action on the bill. They do intend, however, to oppose the passage of the bill by their argumentative powers, and it is expected that the bill will be thoroughly dissected for the benefit of the country before it is permitted to pass through that body. The tariff that the sub committee of the Senate Finance committee has reported to the full committee is denounced by the Republican members of both the House and the Senate as a cowardly make shift. The Democratic members having the bill in charge endeavored to pacify certain members of their own party by affording them half-way protection on the articles their constituents produced while refusing to allow similar protection to the constituents of the Republican members of that body. The exact feeling among unprejudiced and unbiased statesmen in Washington may be briefly summed up in the words of one of the ablest Republican members of the Senate: "It is an un-American measure, destitute of principle or justice, and indefensible. Its passage will mean the destruction of our present prosperity and will close the doors of every factory and workshop of any importance in our land, or reduce the wages of our laboring people to starvation rates."

No true hearted Irishman should take offense at the mayor of Brooklyn for refusing to let the flag of Erin be raised over the city hall. If he is a citizen of the United States he has foresworn all allegiance to any other power, and the stars and stripes is the flag he should honor. If not a citizen he has no cause to find fault with the mayor for refusing to let the flag of the Green Isle be raised to the top of the flagstaff. As foreigners, it is natural we should have a tender feeling for the flag of our nativity, but as we have become citizens of this great country we should honor and cherish its flag above all others. As citizens of the United States the stars and stripes would protect us the world over. Then let us honor the glorious flag of the free.

The earlier symptoms of dyspepsia, such as distress after eating, heartburn, and occasional headaches, should not be neglected. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you wish to be cured.

COINING A VACUUM.

Talk about "coining a vacuum." The Democratic party has succeeded only too well in coining a vacuum in the stomach of many a poor man throughout the land. How encouraging to the laboring man must be the language used by the President in his last annual message when he said: "Wages may be reduced, but the laboring man will be fully compensated by getting steady employment." This is very consoling to the man having a large family on his hands, no money and no employment. When the children cry for bread the father can take down the message and from its columns receive comfort for himself and little ones and thus allay the pangs of hunger. It may be the means of filling the vacuum.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache.

Every family should have a box of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, the use of which will cure most of our ailments.

A hot sling of Carter's Extract Smartweed will cure the grip. F. R. Foster.

Cure For Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are aflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cure by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at F R Foster's and A B Armstrong's drug store.

B.H.&Co.

BUFFALO, March 21.

Part Five of the World Fair Portfolio of handsome Photographs is now on sale at 5 cents a copy Postage 2 cents extra. Back numbers supplied.

New Carpets.

Carpets are ready: Axminsters, Moquettes, Brussels, Tapestries. Ingrains and what goes with carpets—the natural accessories—rugs, mats, oilcloths, linoleums.

Ready with Carpets. Those three words embody the result of many days' searching and gleaning in the great markets of the East, many days of careful thought to quality, style, effects; the prettiest styles and most exquisite effects all in the latest productions for the coming season.

We never had a richer stock; never better, and what can't be found in completeness here and now isn't worth mentioning.

You see, we can talk rather big about carpets, because we've got a good, large, light carpet room packed with as much newness and richness as the carpet world holds to-day, and big roomy sub-rooms crowded with roll upon roll, pile upon pile till all the other stocks look ashamed beside them!

Almost nobody buys carpets before seeing; so we'll stop talking about them and invite you to inspect what's generally conceded to be a *complete* stock.

New Upholsteries.

We have exploded the old fashioned notion that large profits are necessary to make an Upholstery business pay. Here're the best Curtains and Draperies and prices are as low as a great retail store can make them. The stock includes:

—New Lace Curtains
—New Chenille Curtains
—New Drapery Stuffs
—New Framed Pictures

in endless assortment—a vast collection of new and bright effects gathered from every reliable source, and bought so well as to be absolutely without competition. We mean always to be below regular prices. It's the fundamental principle of the store to sell cheap. And why not housefurnishings as well as dry goods?

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

Easter Millinery
AND
DRESS - GOODS
OPENING
—ON—
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
March 23d and 24th, 1894.

We now have on our counters and shelves a full line of

Millinery and Dress Goods.

The Hats and Bonnets are perfect gems of loveliness and must be seen to be appreciated. Following is a list of some of the many Bargains which we are offering at this season.

Elegant half-wool Dress Goods, all new Spring Shades, in dress patterns of 10 yards each,	$1.00
Best American Indigo Calico,	5c
Fruit of the Loom and Lonsdale Muslin,	8c
Light colored Calico Prints,	4c
All-wool Serges and Henriettas, former price 60c, now	40c
Ribbed Vests for Ladies and Children,	5c

We also have on hand a beautiful line of Lace Curtains which we are disposing of at very low figures.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Notice

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to his Excellency, Robert E. Pattison, at the Executive Chambers, Harrisburg, Pa., on the 12th day of April, 1894, under the Act of Assembly approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the several supplements thereto, by W. I. Lewis, F. C. Leonard, Fred Tarbell, L. E. Acley and L. E. Larrabee for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the New York Postal Telegraph Company, the character and object of which is to construct and maintain telegraph lines for the transmission of public messages, etc.

LARRABEE, LEWIS & LEONARD,
Solicitors.
18-4t

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT

FOR THE YEAR 1894.

The venders of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Brokers, Real Estate Agents, Eating Houses, Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys, etc., in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, will

TAKE NOTICE

that they have been appraised and classed by the undersigned Appraiser of Mercantile and other License Taxes, for the year 1894, as follows, to-wit:

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.
Turtle Point.

Class.	Name.	Tax.
14	Taylor, James	$7 75

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.
Custer City.

14	Conger, D H & Co.	7 75
14	Pitkin, L	7 75
14	Tibbitts, & Son	7 75

Songbird.

14	Kinsman, N D	7 75

BRADFORD CITY.

14	Aoughtoni, Tony	7 75
14	Assalo, J	7 75
14	Alvino, G	7 75
12	Auerbaum, B	13 25
14	Bailey, L	7 75
12	Brown, T B	13 25
13	Blair, Jas K & Co	10 75
14	Brown, C H	7 75
13	Brennan & Davis	10 75
14	Brinker & McConnell	7 75
13	Bradbury, C L	10 75
14	Blossom & Toy	7 75
12	Bovaird, Seyfang M'f'g Co	13 25
13	Bradford Beef Co	10 75
14	Boyle & Williams	7 75
14	Burchfield, J M	7 75
14	Bennett, O G	7 75
14	Bell, L	7 75
14	Burt, O J	7 75
14	Boyle Chas A	7 75
14	Brand, H	7 75
13	Berwald, K	10 75
14	Bodine, Geo A	7 75
14	Burns, A D	7 75
14	Connors & Pattell	7 75
14	Callender & Cochran	7 75
14	Catherine, B C	7 75
13	Castaline, C L & Co	10 75
14	Chamberlain & Co	7 75
13	Crooker, O A	10 75
14	Coan, H	7 75
14	Cross, J B	7 75
14	Davis, W C	7 75
14	Davis & Cottrell	7 75
14	David, O E	7 75
14	Donnelly, J H	7 75
14	DeBets, C H	7 75
13	Drew, D T	10 75
11	Elosky, J	15 75
9	Emery, L Jr & Co	25 75
14	Enterprise Co	7 75
14	Eritz & Joseph	7 75
14	Fagans & Green	7 75
12	Fellows, B L & Co	13 25
14	Farber, L A & Co	7 75
14	Fied, W L	7 75
14	Forst, B, Trustee	7 75
14	Fordonski, B	7 75
14	Fox, J B	7 75
14	Fox, M	7 75
14	Fredenberg, H	7 75
14	Freeman, M	7 75
14	Fritts, C J	7 75
12	Fritts, J W	13 25
14	Greenewald & Co	7 75
13	Goodwin J J	10 75
13	Galland, A	10 75
12	Graves, Geo T	13 25
12	Goodman, Ellis	13 25
14	Graves H B	7 75
14	Gardella, L	7 75
14	Garfenkil, M	7 75
14	Griffith, T M & Son	7 75
14	Hatch, W D	7 75
13	Hart & Mills	10 75
13	Healey, D & Co	10 75
14	Hughes, J S	7 75
14	Hall, Frank	7 75
14	Hayes, J N	7 75
14	Heckel, Jacob	7 75
14	Hubbard, T & Son	7 75
14	Hempstead, A J	7 75
14	Harrington, A T	7 75
14	Hatch, W D	7 75
14	Hervey, A D	7 75
14	Hodson, W H	7 75
12	Hammond, J H & Co	13 25
14	Jones, E	7 75
13	Johnson, R B	10 75
13	Krisson, J	10 75
14	Kilgore, J	7 75
14	Koch, Otto & Co	7 75
13	Land, H G	10 75
13	Lines, W H & V	10 75
14	Luther, L	7 75
14	Leroy G W	7 75
14	Long, W J	7 75
14	Leonard, J T	7 75
14	Lane, C J	7 75
14	Levi, M J	7 75
14	Loveless & Schiewe	7 75
14	Loveless, D S	7 75
13	McDowell Bro's	10 75
14	Moore, A F	7 75
14	Marks, I	7 75
14	Marks, Frank	7 75
13	Michael, E	10 75
12	Marks Clothing House	13 25
13	McEvoy Bro's	10 75
14	Morrison, R E	7 75
14	Mongillo, Jas	7 75
14	Mahoney, H G & Johnston	7 75
14	McElwaine, Eugene	7 75
14	McIntyre, B E	7 75
14	Mayer, John	7 75
13	Midland Tea Co	10 75
14	Mayer, A & Co	7 75
12	Nusbaum, P H	13 25
14	Nusbaum & Steinberger	7 75
14	Nusbaum, I & Son	7 75
14	Orange, B, No 1	7 75
14	Orange, B, No 2	7 75
13	O'Donnell & Flaherty	10 75
13	O'Donnell, M J	10 75
9	Oil Well Supply Co	25 75
14	Over and Grocery & Crockery Co	7 75
13	Paragon Oil Co	10 75
14	Palmer & Jones	7 75
14	Pape, Bob	7 75
14	Paul, Jas G	7 75
14	Pitto, A & Co	7 75
14	Phillip, H	7 75
13	Pomeroy, M L	10 75
14	Racket Store	7 75
14	Ross, Louis	7 75
14	Roche, J H	7 75
14	Rothschild & Lippman Bro's	7 75
14	Rosalsky, J	7 75
14	Russ, W W	7 75
12	Rubin, N	13 25
12	Samuels C	13 25
14	Silberberg & Henlein	7 75
14	Singer M'f'g Co	7 75
14	Smith, H J	7 75
14	Stewart, George	7 75
11	Spangler, C	15 75
14	Sandheim, H	7 75
13	Steinberger, F	10 75
13	Sewell, B F	10 75
11	Sloan & Bradley	15 75
14	Smith Bro's	7 75
14	Tammero G	7 75
12	Taggart, H H	13 25
14	Thompson & Wood	7 75
11	Thomas, A F	15 75
14	Terrill Bro's	7 75
14	Tremaine, C J	7 75
14	Tammero, G & Co	7 75
14	Union Pacific Tea Co	7 75
12	Vallely, M J	13 25
14	Wyman, A L & Co	7 75
14	Wilson & Boyd	7 75
14	Walatzky, Friedman & Davidson	7 75
14	Wheeler & Dee	7 75
14	Whitestone, D	7 75
14	Wagner Bro's	7 75
14	Weaver, B D & Co	7 75
14	Wynkoop, L M	7 75
14	Wilcox & Howard	7 75
14	Woodbury, M A	7 75
14	Ward, Frank	7 75
14	Wright, M V	7 75
14	Youngs, F J	7 75
14	Yampolski, E	7 75
14	Zook & Co	7 75

Lumber Dealers.

14	Hazelton, B F	7 75
14	Kent, F A	7 75
14	Miller & Son	7 75
14	Rathbone, Acors	7 75
14	Wright, D	7 75

Billiard Rooms.

	Abbott Mrs J F 2 tables	40 75
	Halton, Andy, 6 tables	80 75
	Bovaird, Wm Jr, 2 tables	50 75
	Burt, J D, 3 tables	60 75
	Fox, J C, 3 tables	60 75
	Holley, F P, 4 tables	60 75
	Loveless, L, 4 tables	60 75
	Matterson & Delany	70 75

Eating Houses.

8	Campbell, Jas	5 75
8	Jayne, J B	5 75
8	Murry & Flaherty	5 75
8	McCourt, N W	5 75
8	Nelson, M F	5 75
8	Wilcox, A H	5 75

Real Estate Agents.

13	J C Heth	10 75
13	L L Clough	10 75
13	A F Allen	10 75
13	M S Isherwood	10 75
13	W W Edgett & Co	10 75
13	C H Kennedy	10 75
13	J L Merwin	10 75
13	B G Elliott	10 75
13	L W Oakes	10 75
13	C H Cushing	10 75

EAST BRADFORD.

14	Boyer, H	7 75
14	Cushing, B F	7 75
14	Clark, E K	7 75
14	Calhoun, John & Son	7 75
14	Hanna, E	7 75
14	Heinzman, L H	7 75
14	Hanna, W N, Lumber Dealer	7 75
14	Haggerty, M A	7 75
14	Keeler, B & Son	7 75
14	Kye, J H	7 75
14	Nutting & Smith	7 75
14	Spencer, O F	7 75
14	Sherman, E G	7 75
14	Theesen, H	7 75
14	Winsor & Andrus	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Newcomb, J B, 3 tables	40 75

CERES TOWNSHIP.
Ceres.

14	Coon, O P	7 75
14	Hanley, O H	7 75

Myrtle.

14	Burt, J C	7 75

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.
Stickney.

14	Daniels Bro's	7 75
14	Stickney, E W & Co	7 75

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.
Indian Creek.

14	Esbout, H	7 75

State Line Hills.

14	Georgia & Co	7 75

Larrabee.

14	Lord, M H	7 75

Bartwell.

14	Kane, Thomas	7 75

ELDRED BOROUGH.

14	Abbey, N T	7 75
14	Archibald, W D	7 75
13	Barden, A T	10 75
14	Carter, F A	7 75
13	Dorrion, C W & Co	10 75
14	Dodd, W H & Co	7 75
12	Harris, J M	13 25
14	Hopewell, W A & D F	7 75
14	Hammond, D	7 75
14	Krohn, Mrs H	7 75
14	Langdon, W T	7 75
14	Martin, H W	7 75
14	Marsh, E L	7 75
14	Mayo, A H	7 75
14	Raymond, O A	7 75
14	Rockwell, O H	7 75
14	Sherwood, S B	7 75
14	Swarthout, O A	7 75
13	Sarwell, T L	10 75
14	Wolcott, E C	7 75
13	Walsh, J C	10 75
14	Young & Grove	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Walsh, M H, 4 tables	60 75

Eating Houses.

8	Cull, Patrick	5 75
8	Higgins, A G	5 75

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.
Red Rock.

14	Crosse, S J	7 75

Gillmore.

14	Huston, W H	7 75
14	Norton, M	7 75
14	McKay, M	7 75
14	Bell & Huston	7 75
14	Wickham, F S	7 75

Derrick City.

14	Boardman & Johnston	7 75
14	Seaman, A A	7 75

Sawyer City.

14	Case & Meldrum	7 75
14	Hurd, J C	7 75

Dallas City.

14	Hughes, J C	7 75

Summit City.

14	Jaynes, J B	7 75

Rew City.

14	Sinclair, W F	7 75

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.
Ludlow.

12	Bengtson & Johnston	13 25
14	Curtis, J G	7 75
14	Freedman & Bender	7 75
14	Hull, E H & Co	7 75
14	Tholin, Gust	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Schweitzer, L, 3 tables	50 75

Wetmore.

14	Keeler, Thos	7 75

Watsonville.

14	Clark Bro's & Co	7 75

Morrison.

14	Norton, J N	7 75

Newtown.

14	McCabe Bro's	7 75
14	Norton, J N	7 75

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.
Hazelhurst.

14	Healy, M J	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Randall, James, 2 tables	40 75

Lantz.

14	Lantz, M P	7 75

Kushequa.

13	Kane, E K	10 75

Kanesholm.

14	Johnson, L M	7 75

MT JEWETT BOROUGH.

14	Applestine, F B	7 75
14	Carter & Co	7 75
14	Bair, J M & Co	7 75
14	Colquist, E	7 75
14	Gallup, C R	7 75
14	Gallup, M J	7 75
14	Jackson, C G	7 75
14	Lundberg, B	7 75
14	Lindow, A	7 75
14	Larson, G	7 75
14	Lundgreen, Sone	7 75
14	Malone, J C	7 75
14	Mellander & Anderson	7 75
14	Malander A	7 75
14	Nelson & Oberg	7 75
14	Phillip, S	7 75
14	Phillips, A G	7 75
14	Parker & Co	7 75
14	Parson, F D	7 75
14	Smith, John H & Son	7 75
14	Stahl, C J	7 75
14	Thompson & Co	7 75
14	Thompson, H A	7 75
14	Warfle, B A	7 75
14	Wilberg, Oscar	7 75
14	Wilcox, M	7 75

Billiard Rooms.

	Long, E W, 3 tables	50 75
	Foustmaker, G M, 3 tables	50 75

Eating Houses.

8	Parsons, W E	5 75
8	Joyner, W S	5 75

KEATING TOWNSHIP.
Aiken.

14	Kepler, F S	7 75

Davis.

14	Lyons & Fargo	7 75

Simpson.

14	Finnessy Bro's	7 75

Farmers Valley.

14	Stull, S C	7 75
14	Tyler, Kendall	7 75

Coleville.

14	Applebee, C M	7 75

Southard.

14	Hooper, A E	7 75

Coryville.

14	Cory, Frank	7 75

East Smethport.

14	Bush, G D	7 75
14	Tracy, James	7 75
14	Stull, J H	7 75
14	Stickles, A E	7 75
14	Warshalsky, H	7 75

SMETHPORT BOROUGH.

14	Abbey, J H	7 75
14	Armstrong, M L	7 75
14	Armstrong, A B	7 75
14	Burdick, C A	7 75
14	Burlingame & Colegrove	7 75
12	Browell Bro's	13 25
14	Bellinger, Stevens & Co	7 75
8	Brasted, D M J	5 75
14	Callar, W T	7 75
14	Foster, F R	7 75
14	Furniture & Carpet Co	7 75
14	Gallup, W D	7 75
14	Glason & Lemmler	7 75
14	Greeley, O S	7 75
14	Hopkins, P D	7 75
14	Hamlin, J C	7 75
14	McCoy, H L	7 75
14	Misante, G	7 75
14	Mason, L W	7 75
14	Nash, Mrs T D	7 75
14	Rubin, H W & Co No 1	7 75
14	Rubin, H W & Co No 2	7 75
14	Rooney, J F	7 75
14	Tull, F & Co	7 75
12	Shook, B M	13 25
14	Stickney, Ritchie & Co	7 75
14	Specht & Rasse	7 75
14	Wells, H	7 75
14	Williams, J G	7 75
12	Young, D C	13 25

Lumber Dealers.

14	Holmes & Gilligan	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Yerdon, J A, 4 tables	60 75

Eating House.

8	Wilson, H F	5 75

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.
Riterville.

14	Simpson, John	7 75

Mt. Alton.

14	Beaumont, Geo E	7 75
14	Donavan, Jas	7 75
14	Geary, Charles	7 75
14	McGraw, J H	7 75
14	O'Connell, J J	7 75
14	Shurwin, H L	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Ward, Chas, 2 tables	40 75

Lafayette.

14	Koonse, G W	7 75

Big Shanty.

14	Thompson, Wm	7 75

Lewis Run.

14	Cannon, J C	7 75
14	Fritz, W P	7 75
14	Foster, N A	7 75
14	Lamb, Michael	7 75
14	Ross, Mike	7 75
14	Spears, E	7 75
14	Shafner, W	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Foster, W L, 3 tables	40 75

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.
Wright.

14	Sawyer, W E	7 75

Liberty or Portage.

14	Buck, M A	7 75
14	Tyler, J F	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Davis, Fred, 1 table	30 75

PORT ALLEGANY BOROUGH.

13	Bard, R C & N R	10 75
13	Camp, F P & Co	10 75
13	Dalrymple, E P & Co	10 75
12	Dolly, E B & Co	13 25
14	Davidson, C B	7 75
13	Dolly, C A	10 75
14	Delches, S	7 75
14	Foote & Kernan	7 75
14	Garthwait, H H	7 75
14	Gerwick, F & Son	7 75
13	Gallup, B C	10 75
14	Hochstine, D H	7 75
14	Hooker, Bro's	7 75
13	Johnson, S R & Co	10 75
13	Larrabee & Co	10 75
13	Lillibridge, A N	10 75
13	McDowell & Day	10 75
14	Mott, R J	7 75
14	Thoren, Oscar	7 75
14	Wagner, C W	7 75
14	Williams, J H	7 75
14	Welper, N C	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Mike Kearny, 3 tables	50 75

Eating Houses.

8	Swallow, J D	5 75
8	Welper, P J	5 75

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.
Newerf.

14	Erhart, M	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Moses, A R, table	30 75

Gardeau.

14	Horwitz, M	7 75
14	Gerwick, Lewis	7 75
12	Rich & Andrews	13 25

Billiard Room.

	Sturm, N C, 2 tables	40 75

Colegrove.

14	Benson, C B	7 75
13	Anderson, C A	10 75

OTTO TOWNSHIP.
Rixford.

14	Clark, Dan	7 75
14	Love, S M & Co	10 75
14	Newton, F J	7 75
14	Oneill, John	7 75
14	Titus, A F	7 75

Eating House.

8	McConnell, A C	5 75

Duke Centre.

14	Barrows, Jas & Son	7 75
14	Brown, J C	7 75
14	Duke, Chas	7 75
14	Duke & Mills	7 75
14	Fisher, George	7 75
13	Grow Bro's No 1	10 75
14	Grow Bro's No 2	7 75
14	Lilly, L J	7 75
14	Lincoln & Berry	7 75
14	Molster, C W	7 75

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP.
Clermont.

14	Butts, W E	7 75
14	Bayer, Lawrence	7 75
14	McCarty & Griffin	7 75
14	Steinhauer, F B	7 75

Billiard Room.

	Nelson, Albert, 2 tables	40 75

Palmerville.

14	Palmer, H & Son	7 75

Wilcox.

14	McClelland & Mell	7 75

Quinton.

14	Quinn, T H & Co	7 75

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.
North Kane.

13	Campbell, G W & Son	10 75

Rurrows.

14	Helm, C	7 75

West Kane.

14	Scott, John	7 75

East Kane.

14	James & Co	7 75

KANE BOROUGH.

13	Bonsell, Mike	10 75
14	Clark, D S, Assignee of O B Lay	7 75
14	Cryan, Mrs M	7 75
14	Carrier, B E	7 75
13	Cohn, A B	10 75
14	Coleman, O D	7 75
11	Clemenger, A & Co	15 75
14	Davis & Evans	7 75
14	DeYoung, C B	7 75
14	Evans, D E	7 75
14	Fraley, W	7 75
14	Frank, P	7 75
14	Griffiths, J W & Co	7 75
14	Gillis Bro's	7 75
13	Grant, J H	10 75
14	Hultberg & Hanson	7 75
14	Hottell, Mrs E M	7 75
14	Hanson & Co	7 75
14	Heffer, J M	7 75
14	Jacobson, B N	7 75
14	Kelts, O G	7 75
14	Kelher J T	7 75
14	King, J O	7 75
14	Kane Drug Store	7 75
14	Kane Meat & Provision Co	7 75
14	Kane Meat Market	7 75
14	Kane Plumbing Co	7 75
14	Kingsley, A H	7 75
14	Magowan, J D	7 75
14	Moffitt, H W	7 75
14	McConnell, B F	7 75
14	Mrasso, Joe	7 75
12	McBain, F W	13 25
14	Oil Well Supply Co	7 75
13	Singer Sewing Machine Co	10 75
12	Sweeley & Co	13 25
14	Smith & Welker Hardware Co	7 75
14	Stark, J J	7 75
13	Schriever, H & Co	10 75
14	Swanson, E	7 75
14	Thomas, A B	7 75
14	Vollmer, J A	7 75
14	Wismer, A J	7 75
14	West, John	7 75
14	Wingley, J W	7 75

Billiard Rooms.

	House, J C, 3 tables	60 75
	McKinney, Jas, 3 tables	60 75
	Silk, Michael, 5 tables	70 75
	Scherkenbach, Bert, 3 tables	50 75
	Young, G W, 3 tables	50 75

Eating Houses.

8	Hart, J L	5 75
8	Shine, D	5 75
8	Burgess, Frank	5 75

TAKE NOTICE.

All who are concerned in this appraisement are hereby notified that an

APPEAL

will be held at the Treasurer's Office, Smethport, Pa.,

APRIL 11, 1894,

between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where you may attend if you think proper. Remit the amount of your tax as above to G. C. Fuller, Treasurer, Smethport, Pa., on or before May 1, 1894 and save costs.

F. E. BALDWIN,
Mercantile Appraiser.
Smethport, Pa., March 16, 1894.

BELL BRO'S,
OLEAN, N. Y.

EASTER OPENING
AND DISPLAY OF
SPRING MILLINERY.

Paris Trimmed Hats and Bonnets. Exquisite designs of our own milliners. Newest effects. Also a beautiful display of Mantles, Wraps, Capes & Jackets. Will be held in our Millinery and Cloak rooms

Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
March 22, 23, 24.

Everyone invited
Remember the dates.

Fine trimmed Hats, JET BONNETS AND HATS, Beautiful Flowers For Easter

Suits, Cloaks, Wraps, Capes,
Jackets, Tea Gowns,
And Shirt Waists

KID GLOVES.—For Easter costumes remember the new store is where you can get gloves fitted.

When you are picking out your EASTER GOODS look at our all-wool Ingrain Carpets at 50c & 60c. Ask to see our English Woodstock Carpets, our Lace Curtains and Wall Papers.

We have some Great Bargains for Easter week. Fare paid one way on a reasonable amount of purchases.

Full Line of BOYS' CLOTHING, sizes 3 to 14 years old, on exhibition.

BELL BROTHERS.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Silverware,
Spectacles,
Toys,
Eye-glasses.

And all goods pretaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean county, at the Court House at Smethport, on Monday, April 21, 1894, at 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, for a transfer of the license granted to A. F. Pope, May 9th, 1893, to keep a hotel known as the Grand Central Hotel, on Main street in the borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pennsylvania, to John C. Brenneman, formerly postmaster at Kendall Creek, Pa., residing in the 5th ward, Bradford, McKean county, Pa.
T. F. RICHMOND, Att'y.
11-3t

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF NILES CROSSMYRE, DECEASED.

Letters of Administration de bonis non on the estate of Niles Crossmyre, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same duly authenticated without delay.
F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator, d. b. n.
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., March 15, 1893.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF LUCETTA E. CROSSMYRE, DECEASED.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Lucetta E. Crossmyre, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same duly authenticated without delay.
F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator.
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., March 15, 1893.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF RALPH CROSSMYRE, DECEASED.

Letters of administration on the estate of Ralph Crossmyre, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport,—to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same duly authenticated without delay.
F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator.
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., March 15, 1893.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
—IN—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS!

Having purchased the stock of the Furniture and Carpet Co., I will continue the business at the old stand, offering rare bargains

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS
IN ALL HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Furniture.
Oak Chamber Suits, $19. Handsome Rockers from $4.75 to $35.
Complete line of Parlor Suits, and a general line of Furniture at rare prices.

Carpets and Oil Cloths.
Good Ingrain Carpet at 25c a yard. All-wool Ingrain Carpet at 50c yd.
Mattings from 18c yd up. Oil Cloth from 25c yd up. Linoleum 50c yd up.

Wall Paper.
A complete line of new patterns. Good Browns at 8c.
Good White Backs from 10c to 15c. Higher Grades from 18c to $1.00.

Baby Carriages.
The largest assortment in town. Prices range from $7.00 to $26.00.

Window Shades.
Beautiful fringed Shades at 25c. Good grades of Shades at 40c and 50c.
Best grades of Shades at 60c and $1.00.
Also a fine line of Draperies, that are to be closed out at bargain prices.

I am in a position to supply all your needs in Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, &c., and you will find a complete line of all goods in my line.

SMETHPORT, PA. J. M. REILLY.

THE STORE
YOU TRADE AT

SHOULD HAVE REDUCED PRICES TO-DAY. MATERIALS ARE DOWN; LABOR IS DOWN; THE MARKET PRICE IS DOWN ON MOST THINGS.

It takes grit to cut a whole store full of Goods, when the market falls, but the honest store must do it. We do it.

Some Reductions:

SILVERWARE 25 PER CENT.
That's because silver fell. But silver will rise.

NEVER BREAK 50 PER CENT.
Those famous steel cooking utensils, cut exactly one-half. That's temporary.

GRANITE IRON 25 PER CENT.
Almost as cheap to-day as the commonest ware for your kitchen.

LAMPS
We're a beautiful Rochester Banquet Lamp, onyx column, silk shade and all, cut to $5 00.

HARNESS 20 PER CENT.
And most horse goods cut like them

HORSE BLANKETS 20 PER CENT.
Fur Robes and all. They'll be higher next winter.

And so with most lines. But times are fast improving and prices will rise. Our advice is, buy to-day. We are doing it ourselves. By all means buy to-day.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
EMERY & WEAVER.
43-45 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

BOOKS, NOVELS.

If you want a Novel for 10c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 15c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 25c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Bible, Prayer Book Dictionary and all, Etc., go to

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,
POULTRY and OYSTERS,
Groceries & Provisions,
Canned Goods, &c.

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
Main St., above Grand Central. SMETHPORT, PA

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., March 23, 1894.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We send every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

☞ Remember that for $1.50 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Press one year.

New Advertisements This Week.

M. L. Armstrong, bicycles.
Owen Bros., Noel & Haase.
Barnes, Hengerer & Co.
W. J. Adams & Co.
H. W. Marcus.
Ball Brothers.
Burlingame & Colegrove.
Mrs. T. D. Nash.
J. M. Reilly, furniture.
W. H. Grumbine, jeweler.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

NOTICE.

Subscribers living outside of the county, who are in arrears, *must* pay up or their names will be dropped from the list, and their accounts forwarded for collection.

—Sunday

—Was beautiful,

—The finest day of the year.

—You could almost hear the grass grow.

—If you had listened sharp you could have heard the dande*lions* roar.

—Attention is called to the change in the C. & P. A. R. R. time table.

—F. D. Hopkins is making improvements on the interior of his house.

—"The measured stroke of the carpet beater is heard throughout the land."

—The steam whistles at the mills make very good music to enliven the dull times.

—W. R. C. fair and dance, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, March 26, 27 and 28.

—A Sucker Roll was arrested the other day up at Ormsby for fishing out of season.

—Houseworth, the optician, will be at M. L. Armstrong's store next Thursday, March 29th.

—"Avoid whisky and water, my son," said the fond father. "It is a dilution and a snare."

—We are glad to learn that B. G. Bartle has been successful in getting his pension restored.

—Mrs. Bradley came over Saturday and gave bail for her appearance at the June term by court.

—John Smith has a contract for putting down a well for the Extract Co. near East Smethport.

—Ground has been broken for the new residence of F. W. Brownell, corner of King and State streets.

—Guess why the Rambler bicyles are easiest running and most popular. Get catalogue at F. C. Pierce's.

—Matters intended for publication *must* be in at this office not later than Wednesday noon to insure insertion.

—Another "meanest man" has come to light. It is the man who is so stingy that he won't give away to his emotions.

—John Reilly is getting in some very rich and tasty lounges and reclining chairs. John gets there every time.

—We have received from H. P. Armsby, Director of Pennsylvania State College of Agriculture, the annual report of 1893.

—It is sad to see family relics sold at auction, but the most painful thing under the hammer is generally your thumb nail.

—Hazel, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Baker, died at their home in Olean last Sunday, aged one month and four days.

—At All Saints' chapel, East Smethport, there will be service and sermon on Good Friday at 10 a. m. Service on Easter Day at 2:45 p. m.

—Bro. Godding, of the *Democrat*, says locals are scarce as hens' teeth, this week. We think he is about right. Won't something happen to help us out.

—Judge Holder is holding down a position behind the counters at Burlingame & Colegrove's store this week. he makes a very dignified looking clerk.

—Mrs. Nash has a new and attractive advertisement in this issue. Call and see her newest and latest styles of Easter hats. Prices to suit the times.

—About everyone in Smethport and East Smethport attended church or were out walking last Sunday night. The streets were lined with people.

—J. C. Breneman and wife arrived in town Monday night to facilitate their preparations for taking possession of the Grand Central the first of April.

—Sad refrain of Miss Pollard, on the marriage of Mr. Breckenridge and Mrs Wing. "Oh Willie, I have missed you," since you took *wing* and left me.

—Our fat contributor's twin brother was one of the performers in the Wild Goose show. As an actor we do not think he will set the North river a'fire.

—The figure nine is a queer character, and hard to get away from. Multiply any figure by nine and the result added up will be nine. Try it and satisfy yourself.

—Occasionally a subscriber sending us money by mail asks for a receipt. We refer all to the tab on the paper, if it is not promptly changed let us hear from you.

—Do not forget the W. R. C. fair and dance at the opera house, March 26, 27 and 28. Save your dimes and bring your best girl to help the ladies out in their noble effort.

—Dr. Pierce can give you a first-class deal on the Rambler bicycle. No harm to look it the latest improvements in Ramblers before purchasing your mount for the season.

—Mr. Burdick will nail a man on the street and talk both legs off from him or get his insurance. They might as well give up at once, no use trying to escape or make excuses.

—The Oil City *Derrick* is a very pleasant daily visitor at our sanctum, brim full of the latest news and interesting reading matter. Long life and prosperity to the lively *Derrick* is the wish of the MINER.

—Eleven persons were baptized at the Baptist church last Friday evening, by Pastor Halliwell. This makes 24 baptisms since the meetings commenced. As a result of the meetings there have been about 40 conversions.

—Wednesday morning a partridge flew against the brick front of McCoy's drug store and fell on the stone pavement. George Brownell and Alfred Kidder exercised all their medical skill and ingenuity trying to resuscitate it, but without avail. The poor thing was beyond human assistance.

—A. Reilly has built a greenhouse on the south side of his residence. Mr. Reilly is a great lover of rare plants and has a very fine collection. He has radishes almost large enough to eat.

—Brown Hive, L. O. T. M., was instituted in Smethport on Thursday, by Mrs. E. E. Brown, of Kinzford. Further notice will be given of the organization next week, when we will have more space.

—Special Easter services will be held at the Baptist church on Sunday. The right hand of fellowship will be extended to a number of new members, followed by the sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

—Sunday was a summer day—75 degrees in the shade. It was the warmest March day seen in years. We did not hear any of the old inhabitants refer to it as reminding them of another day back in the '40s."

—At St. Luke's church on Good Friday the first services will be at 9 a. m.; second service from 12 m. to 3 p. m.; third service for children at 4 p. m., and Evening service at 7:30. Service on Easter Eve at 7:30.

—Madame Stoddard is in the toils of the law again. She was arrested for keeping a house of ill repute, selling liquor without license, also to minors. She gave bail for her appearance at court in the sum of $300.

—The decoration of palms at St. Luke's church last Sunday was elaborate and beautiful. There was a large congregation present at both morning and evening services. The music was grand and the singing of the choir fine.

—The MINER again calls attention to the necessity of watching people who have been suffering with the grip. Their tendency to commit suicide is very strong upon them while laboring under the effects of this terrible disease.

—John Shoemaker's peaceful slumbers were disturbed Monday night about 11 o'clock by someone knocking at the door and asking "ain't you going to give me something to eat". John, set your handsome dog on them next time.

—Geo. Brownell and Burt Kidder are fixing up an old army musket. They intend joining Coxey's army out in Ohio. Burt is all right for a tramp of some length, but George's short legs would get weary before he had gone far.

—Quite a large crop of ice cream pantaloons last Sunday. They are a lucky thing to possess, as every gentleman that wore a pair had a lady on his arm for a delightful walk. When used too early they are conducive to bad colds.

—Pearl McBride, of Bradford, was released from durance vile last Saturday She has been confined in the bastile for the last 13 months convicted on the charge of illicit liquor selling and keeping a disreputable house. May her imprisonment teach her a lesson.

—The Easter Day services at St. Luke's will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. At the 10:30 a. m. service the usual festival music will be sung by the combined choirs. The children will present their Lenten offerings for Diocesan Missions at the evening service.

—The post office department has made a notification of a change in the form of postoffice money orders. This introduces into the order the name of the payee and makes the order negotiable like a bank check. The new forms will be sent out to the postoffices as rapidly as the old ones which they now have are used.

—No wonder Bro. Quimby, of the Johnsonburg *Breeze* skipped away over the hills into Potter county to console himself with a mess of leeks and get away from attacks of the able lady who wields the editorial pen on the Johnsonburg *Times*. Come, Quimby, kiss and make up. No use of such near neighbors quarreling.

—Carlton Sprague and Eli B. Briggs are in luck. They are the owners of a patent milk pail on which they are receiving some very tempting offers. They are getting out patents in Canada and Europe. The MINER congratulates Mr. Sprague and Mr. Briggs on their fortunate discovery. May fortune smile upon these gentlemen.

—C. D. Longfellow, of Bradford, Deputy Supreme President of the order of Protective Home Circle, visited the regular meeting of that order in this place last night and instructed the members as to the advantages of the order in a beneficial point of view, after which refreshments were served and a general good time had by members and friends.

—Postal cards are not mailable unless they are up to the standard size. Several large business firms recently cut down the size of the cards as a matter of convenience in sending them out in letters for replies. The postal laws forbid any such change being made, and the postoffice department has instructed postmasters to refuse to receive them.

—A sanctimonious farmer was at church the other Sunday, says the LeRoy *Courier*, and made a long, eloquent supplication to the Lord to help the poor and needy in the community, and when he was going home his little son remarked: "Say, pa, if I had as much wheat and corn in the barn as you have, I'd help the poor myself and not bother the Lord about it."

—A disgraceful scene was enacted on one of our streets on Tuesday. Three little boys coming from school got into a fight, cursing and swearing like a lot of drunken sailors and trying to use clubs upon one another. A little corporal punishment administered in the proper place would not be amiss. There is certainly need of it by the noise we hear on the streets some of the time.

—Pendergast, the man who killed Mary Hanson, in Chicago, says he only done his duty. The sheriff will only do his duty on the 23 of March.—Galeton *Paragraph*. It is bad, bad enough to be murdered by a crank like Prendegast, but for Mayor Harrison to be called a woman is more than human nature can stand. Jim, look out, Carter Harrison may send Ralph Crossmire's ghost after you.

—We are very much pleased to learn that our friend W. A. Stevens, of Coudersport, has secured a position in L. W. Mason's stores to take effect the first of April. Mr. Stevens is a young man for whom we take great pleasure in speaking a good word, and we can assure the people of this town that Mr. S. is a man worthy of their confidence every time. The MINER congratulates Mr. Mason on securing so able an assistant.

—By a recent act of the Legislature and approved by the Governor the county commissioners have the sole power to control the valuation of dogs at their discretion, and by virtue of this act the commissioners can lawfully value a male dog not less than 50 cents and not more than $3; a female not less than $1 and not more than $4. Any individual feeding and harboring a dog must pay the tax of such dog and consequently is responsible for all damages done by said dog.

—Harry Gallup, while working at Gifford's mill on Thursday morning, had the middle fingers of both hands badly cut by getting them caught in the chains of the trimmer. The doctor has hopes of saving the fingers.

—Bill Nye writes: "Every newspaper man has, at some time in his newspaper experience, met the man who takes more papers than he can read. He was in town last week. He paid 25 cents for an almanac, wiped his nose on an awning, tried to blow out an electric light at the hotel, tried to light his segar on it, put a nickle in the slot at the postoffice because the mail didn't appear, wanted to lick the cashier of the bank because it closed at 3 o'clock, and watched the sign over the jewelry store looking for it to strike."

—The law relative to the State Board of Medical Examiners, has gone into effect. Section 14 of the act provides that from and after the first day of March, 1894, no person shall enter upon the practice of medicine or surgery in the State, unless he or she has complied with the provisions of the act, and shall exhibit to the prothonotary in the county in which he or she desires to practice medicine or surgery, a license duly granted by the State board. After exhibiting the license and upon the payment of a dollar, the applicant shall be registered.

—The Eldred Athletic club and Olean Y. M. C. A. club gave an exhibition at the latter place on the 14th inst. The first thing on the program was a basket ball game between the lady members of the Eldred association. The game was played very nicely and consisted of two 15 minute innings, and demonstrated the propriety of the game for young ladies and their ability to play it. The Moog brothers, of Olean, gave an excellent exhibition on the horizontal and parallel bars. The evening's entertainment closed with a game between the Eldred and Olean basket ball teams, resulting in the defeat of the Olean team by a score of 11 to 9.

—How much easier for the male portion to keep their hearts in accordance with divine teaching if the ladies would be kind enough to remove their hats during service. When the speaker is an interesting talker the listener generally likes to look at him, and then to have your vision obscured by a mountain of feathers and ribbons, is to say the least very aggravating, and after you twist your head first to one side and then to the other for the space of an hour trying to keep an interest in the discourse, your thoughts are apt to be anything but angelic by having your view obstructed. Now, ladies, the men are bad enough as it is, so kindly help us to a better frame of mind by removing your high hats during service or by wearing those of less altitude.

—The following timely item is taken from one of our exchanges: "This is an age in which the division of labor is drawing fine lines, and the man who can do something for the people that proves a convenience, and saves work and worry is hailed as a genius and benefactor. Two men in a neighboring town have gone into the business of manufacturing mush. They put it up in neat cakes, and enough for an ordinary family's breakfast can be purchased for a nickel. It is made of granulated corn meal, and is admirably suited for frying. The breakfast dish is for sale at all the meat markets in that town, and meets with ready sale. In fact it fills a long felt want. Being very healthful as well as cheap, it is in universal demand, and is just the thing for these fried mush and bean soup times."

OBITUARIES.

ALBERT P. GALLUP.

Died in Smethport, Saturday afternoon last, Albert P., son of Philetus and Laura Ann Gallup, at the home of his brother, J. C. Gallup.

Mr. Gallup was born in Keating township August 5, 1860, and lived on the old homestead until October, 1889, when he went to White county, Arkansas, and engaged in farming. He married Mollie L. Fowler in that State on February 22, 1890, who died October 7, 1893.

The deceased leaves to mourn him an aged mother, two children and two brothers, J. C., of Smethport, and A. Lincoln, of Keating township.

The malady from which Mr. Gallup died was a cancer, and was first noticed about two years ago, but he did not get alarmed about it until last July, while here on a visit. An operation was performed last December, but to no avail.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. G. W. Halliwell, at the Baptist church on Monday morning, the interment taking place at Colegrove cemetery.

EDWARD McGILL.

Edward McGill died at his home in Farmers Valley, Friday, March 2, after a painful illness—Bright's disease of the kidneys.

Mr. McGill was born in Ardara, Donegal county, Ireland, May 10, 1817. He left his home in 1840 and came to America, locating in Carbon county. In 1865 he, with his family, moved to McKean county where he has since resided.

Deceased leaves a wife and nine children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and loving father.

The funeral services were held in St. Elizabeth's Catholic church, Smethport, March 5, at 10 o'clock, Rev. Father Galligan officiating. The remains were interred in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

Oil Excitement.

Oil is all the rage around here at present. Wherever two or three men are seen together the topic of conversation is certain to be oil. Prospectors and speculators are coming from all points of the compass to investigate. The prospects for a good oil field are very promising. Mr. Byron's new well has created an excitement that promises to be permanent. We can judge something of the fever by the number of oil leases that are bought daily. There is no question but what a good basin of oil has been found and we hope it will prove large enough to make this section of McKean county boom for a long time.

The Byron well flowed 240 barrels on Tuesday, so we are informed by Mr. W. F. Ormsby.

The rumor is abroad that Mrs. Backus has leased her land near Ormsby to Pittsburg parties.

A. B. Cory and Walter Furman are securing oil leases on Pierce Brook.

Parties from a distance are leasing oil territory at Farmers' Valley and paying a bonus.

Easter Services.

The Easter service in the M. E. church will commence with an early morning service beginning at 5:45. The regular morning service at 10:30, theme: "The Resurrection of Christ." Theme of evening sermon: "Ethical value of Christ's Resurrection. Special music adapted to the day will be rendered at each service. At 4 p. m. the Junior League will render an Easter service specially adapted to them. The church will be appropriately decorated. All are invited.

GOING AND COMING.

We would deem it a favor to those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

A. P. Pope went to Olean Monday.

E. T. Daly visited Olean Wednesday.

"Tuzy" spent Sunday in Coudersport.

Prof. Twilley visited Clermont on Saturday.

Col. Rogers spent Sunday with his family.

Judge Morrison was in Erie during the week, holding court.

M. B. Ward, of Duke Centre, was in town the first of the week.

Hon. W. E. Burdick, of Bradford, was in town on Tuesday night.

Commissioner Foster boarded the early train for Kane on Wednesday.

Tom Clark hied himself home to Coudersport on Tuesday afternoon.

A. W. Boyd, of Sawyer City, was a Grand Central guest on Tuesday.

A. L. Rifle and daughter, Bessie, of Norwich, are visiting S. M. Rifle.

S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany, was at the hub the early part of the week.

Mrs. Ella Jones, of Pittsburg, is visiting Mrs. J. F. Davis, of King street.

Geo. W. Mitchell has been visiting his father at Richburg, N. Y., for a few days.

J. M. Parshall, of Tidioute, was greeting his many friends in town on Tuesday.

Carl Barrett, of Dakota, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Wm. Masser, on Main street.

Elisha K. Kane, of Kushequa, was entertained by Comrade Wright Monday night.

Mrs. Broder, sister of Mrs. A. B. Walker, returned to Bradford Tuesday evening.

Mrs. West, of Corry, is visiting at the home of her uncle, A. T. Palmer, on Green street.

N. R. Bard and E. P. Dalrymple, of Port Allegany, were guests at the Grand Central Monday.

E. M. Karns went over the hills to Bradford last Saturday night, returning Monday morning.

C. Y. White, wife and daughter, of Eldred, were registered at the Wright House on Tuesday.

C. A. Spreeter and T. J. Fennerty, of Bradford, were guests at the Grand Central on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. E. Burdick left Saturday for Coudersport to visit her bosom friend Mrs. Leon Hogarth.

Attorney W. E. Rice, of Warren, was circulating around among his many old friends last week and adding many new ones to his list.

T. J. Melvin, C. H. Rathbone, S. A. Shannon and H. W. Wheeler, of Bradford were guests at the Wright House Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Knickerbocker, of Williamsport, is visiting friends in town. She is a niece of Mr. Watson, Supreme Lieutenant Commander of the K. O. T. M.

Harry Nelson, of Coudersport, came here on Thursday to look at the pipe organ in St. Luke's church, with a view of selecting one for the M. E. church at Coudersport.

D. L. Forsythe, who has been confined to the house for the past three months, is able to be up and out doors some. He says he is gaining strength and has a good appetite.

Dr. E. G. Brown returned from Buffalo on Tuesday night. The Dr. is very enthusiastic over Niagara and her great water power, and will very likely make Niagara his future home.

W. L. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany, is another good man, who has trained in the Democratic camp for a number of years. The MINER will try its utmost to make a good Republican of him.

George Griffiths, of Kane, candidate for Assembly, was about town on Monday, shaking hands with his many friends. The more we see of Mr. Griffiths the better we like him.

Landlord Martindale, of Sizerville, Pa., walked up from the depot on Tuesday. The roads were bad and Frank Rumsey thought too much of his new 'bus to let him ride for fear of a wreck on the way.

E. C. Day, Keating township, called Saturday and paid for a year's subscription. The only objection he has to the MINER is "it's awful Republican." We will do all we can to convert him to the true faith.

Commissioner Hungiville was at Sawyer City over Sunday with his family. We understand Mr. Hungiville is soon to become a resident of the hub. The MINER gladly welcomes the family to our pleasant little town.

Capt. Wm. Doble, of Bradford, dropped in on us last Wednesday and made our hearts glad with some of the lucre. We spent a pleasant half hour listening to war stories from his entertaining way of telling them. Call again.

Tom Harrington, of Coudersport, made us a pleasant call on Monday. Tom has been assisting on the *Enterprise* for some time. He is a good newspaper man, besides a genial, whole-souled fellow whom we are always glad to meet.

The old friend of our boyhood, Walter Furman, of Belmont, N. Y., was a pleasant caller on Saturday. Mr. Furman is an old oil man and the excitement around here has started his pulse to beating again, and he is here to see what can be done in the way of oil.

Don't Put It Off.

The necessity of a spring medicine is universally admitted. This is the best time of year in which to purify the blood, to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the entire system, as the body is now peculiarly susceptible to benefit from medicine. The great popularity attained by Hood's Sarsaparilla, owing to its real merit and its remarkable success, has established it as the very best medicine to take in the spring. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, and all humors, biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh, and all affections caused or promoted by low state of the system or impure blood. Don't put it off, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you good.

Easter Opening.

Mrs. Reilly wishes to call the attention of the Ladies of Smethport and vicinity to her Easter Millinery Opening, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by druggists, 75c.

Camphor cream catarrh cure will cure catarrh. F. R. Foster.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News from Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

W. D. Wilson, of Wilson Bro's Wooden Ware Co., of New York City, was in town. The Company handle all the clothes pins made in this region. Mr. Wilson left Tuesday in company with Geo. Campbell and David Howells to attend the Clothes Pin Manufacturers' convention in session in Cleveland, Ohio.

J. M. McElroy was a visitor in Kane and its suburbs on Monday. His many friends here gave him a royal greeting. He took the early train Tuesday evening to avoid having the other arm shaken off. It's wonderful what an impression a handsome face and popularity will make.

E. H. McDermot, the Elk county oil man, had business in Bradford Monday. Mr. McDermot had just returned from looking after his oil interests in the West Virginia oil field. He is one of Kane's prominent citizens.

Miss Myra Jane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Ryan, came over Tuesday and spent a day here before going to Emporium to assume her duties as teacher of the school there.

Chas. Sitler, at the sanitarium, who was reported dying last Sunday, is slightly improved. Hopes are entertined of his recovery.

Mrs James Hyde, visited Smethport Tuesday on business connected with the estate of her deceased husband.

John Haine, a prominent lumberman of Empire, Elk county, was the guest of S. K. Carrier on Sunday.

Robt. Campbell, one of our rising young attorneys, had legal business in Smethport Tuesday.

Born, Sunday morning, to Dr. and Mrs. Evan O'Neil Kane, a twelve pound boy.

EAST BRADFORD.

J. C. Breneman and family are preparing to remove to Smethport the first of April, where Mr. Breneman will take possession of the Grand Central Hotel.

Miss Julia Maire, who has been a guest of Mrs E. R. Sherman and family, returned to her home at Bolivar, N. Y., last Friday.

The Epworth League will give an unique social this evening in the vacant store building belonging to Mr. Sherman.

The Ryan building on Main street has received a fresh coat of paint and is being fitted up for a hotel.

The Presiding Elder of the Olean district occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church on Sunday last.

Mrs. Lottie Field and Miss Eva Arnold returned last week from a visit to Kennedy, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Cornelius, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy at their home.

Miss Mary Comfort has been confined to her home several weeks by a severe illness.

Wm. Harris has purchased the Breneman residence on Main street.

The new M. E. church is rapidly approaching completion.

Dr. D. E. Ash is in New York, taking a post graduate course.

John Benton was a welcome visitor among us on Sunday last.

H. P. Greer is slowly recovering from his serious illness.

Mrs. Thomas Pierce, of Limestone, spent Sunday in town.

PORT ALLEGANY.

Bonds will be issued and as soon as weather becomes fully settled work will be resumed on the city building and pushed rapidly forward to completion.

Harry Backus and Arthur Thamm drove over from Smethport on Sunday and made a brief stay in town.

Robt. Larson, who was injured in the Coleman mill last Tuesday, is getting along nicely.

Comrade B. G. Bartle has been notified that his name has been restored to the pension roll.

Mrs. N. Larrabee, of Roulette, was visiting her son, F. M. Larrabee, last Saturday.

We hear it rumored that another drug store will be started here in the near future.

Joe Gilbert dropped down on us last Saturday on his way to Coudersport.

S. C. Sartwell is repainting and papering a portion of his popular hotel.

E. R. Dolley had business in Olean on Friday.

For Sale.

Farm of 106 acres suitable for livestock raising, dairying or general farming, well watered, barn 76x30 ft., out building to suit. Price for farm, stock, implements, etc., $3,500. For further particulars call or write

n12-4t W. B. LEWIS.
Ruddells P. O., Crawford Co., Pa.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

That old, established cough remedy, Down's Elixir, still more than holds its own in the public estimation, despite sharp and active competition. It is a "home remedy," and in this locality needs no words of praise form us, so well and favorably known is it. It is the standard remedy for coughs, colds and all throat troubles, with great numbers of our people, and their continued use and unsolicited recommendation of it speaks volumes in its favor.—*Burlington, Vt., Free Press, January 26, 1882.*

Every mother should keep a bottle of Carter's Extract of Smartweed in the house. When the little one comes home with wet feet and chilled a hot sling of Carter's Extract Smart Weed will prevent taking cold. Children like it; it is as pleasant as lemonade. F. R. Foster.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Horse, Cattle, Dogs, etc.

The Humpherys' Medicine Company of New York, will mail on application a complimentary copy Dr. Humpherys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on the treatment and care of horses, cattle, dogs, hogs, sheep and poultry.

W. F. SPECHT issues all kinds of Insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

BEGIN the New Year aright and get your insurance written by W. F. Specht.

Sailed the Seas 33 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 33 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Castle, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Frank R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's Drug Store.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

For sour stomach and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores; or write to B F Allen Co, 365 Canal st, New York.

Killed at Eldred.

George McDevitt was struck and instantly killed by the express, just below Eldred, Saturday evening about 7 o'clock. The body was terribly mangled, some limbs being severed from the body.

The unfortunate man was employed in the Eldred tannery, and after work, with several other men, was walking on the track towards the town, the others being fortunate in getting out of the way. It is said that it has been customary for the men to walk this track, and this is the first time anyone has been struck by the train.

Coroner Slocum came to Eldred on Monday to investigate the matter, when it was ascertained that the death was purely accidental.

Undertaker Carter prepared the remains for shipment to Newark, N. J., the former home of the deceased. They were sent there on Monday.

Attempted Suicide.

John Hafner, of Farmers' Valley, took carbolic acid with suicidal intent about three o'clock Friday afternoon last. He was discovered in the bay of the barn about six o'clock and from that time until ten o'clock he remained unconscious. Shortly after ten Dr. McCoy arrived and administered morphia to quiet his suffering which was intense.

It is thought that taking the acid into his mouth caused such painful burning that he spit most of it out and swallowed but little, as with the exception of a terribly burned mouth he appears all right.

Mr. Hafner had the grip in December and for the past few weeks has been feeling much depressed. He is aged about 55 years.

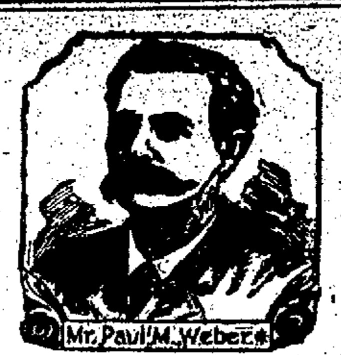
To Those About to Build.

All persons about to build should call on or write to H. A. Button, architect and builder, Coudersport, Pa. Plans and specifications made on short notice. The best of references given.

Notice to Bark Jobbers.

8,000 to 10,000 cords of bark to peel and haul. Good jobber wanted. Apply to H. PALMER & SON, Clermont, Pa.

THE BLOOD is the source of health. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to keep it pure and rich. Be sure to get HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.



All Run Down

Always Tired, Sleepless and Without Appetite

Blood Vitalized and Strength Renewed by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"For a couple of years, I was subject to feelings anything but good. I always felt tired, I could not sleep at night and the little I could eat did not seem to benefit me any.

I Did Not Have Any Ambition

to go around or work and in fact was not able to do a good day's work. I happened to pick up a circular embracing advertisements and testimonials for Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after reading them decided to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. I have taken five bottles and must say that I have derived wonderful benefit from it and

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Feel Like a New Man.

I would recommend it to all sufferers and would urge them not to hesitate but to decide at once to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." PAUL M. WEBER, 1112 North Tenth Street, Reading, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

AUDITORS' REPORT OF KEATING TOWNSHIP

August Smith in account with Keating township as Collector for the year 1893. Dr.

To duplicate,		$829 55
	Cr.	
By exonerations,	$ 23 44	
paid H. M. Sanders,	375 00	
paid W. P. Beckwith,	374 00	
Com. on $708 61 @ 5 per ct.,	35 43	
paid F. D. Ostrander to bal.,	17 08	$829 55

W. P. Beckwith in account with Keating township as Supervisor for the year 1893.

To seated duplicate, 10 mills,	$1363 06	
from ex-Coll. Gallup,	78 64	
from Co. Treas. Fagnan,	1900 99	
from A. A. Smith, collector,	375 00	
By bal due,	106 10	$3863 79
	Cr.	
By receipts and vouchers,	1396 40	
exonerations,	20 55	
paid on Herzog bond No. 1,	695 28	
paid int. on Herzog bond No. 2,	8 71	
worked out on sea'td duplicate,	1322 78	
229 days as supervisor,	343 50	
Com. on $2472.64 @ 2 per ct.,	49 47	
transferred to F. D. Ostrander,	15 50	
17 days horse and buggy,	29 75	
returned to Co. Commission'rs,	75	$3863 78

H. M. Sanders in account with Keating township for the year 1893.

To seated road duplicate,	1173 39	
from Co. Treas. Fagnan,	1970 99	
from A. A. Daly, ex-coll.,	5 08	
from A. A. Smith, coll.,	375 00	
By bal due H. M. Sanders,	189 27	$3716 73
	Cr.	
By exonerations,	20 05	
receipts and vouchers,	1424 31	
paid C. Herzog bond and interest No. 1,	695 79	
paid int. on Herzog bond No. 2,	8 71	
work'd out on s'td duplicate,	1074 70	
taxes ret'd to Co. Commis'rs,	1 89	
215 days as supervisor,	322 50	
10 days horse and buggy,	17 50	
commission on $2568 51,	51 37	$3716 73

Acknowledged liabilities of Keating township.

Herzog bond No. 2, due November 11, 1894,	1300 00	
C. C. Wright, for lumber,	40 72	
J. C. Stull, for hardware,	16 45	
M. S. Sheldon estate for work,	54 90	
Benton and Apple, att'y fees,	22 00	
A. B. Armstrong, books, station'ry,	7 60	
Colegrove, Oviatt judgm't & cost,	480 00	
J. C. Stull, due bill,	31 50	$1902 67

And now, March 17, 1894, we, the undersigned Auditors of Keating township, having examined the accounts of August Smith, collector, W. P. Beckwith and H. M. Sanders, supervisors, find as above stated.

D. L. HAVEN,
F. C. OLDS,
A. T. STRAHAHAN, } Auditors.

LINCOLN GALLUP, Town Clerk. 12-3t

Watches & Clocks

promptly repaired in a workmanlike manner.

All work guaranteed or money refunded.

Located in the cigar store of Emil Thamm, on Main street, Smethport,

W. H. Grumbine.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN APplication will be made to the Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of McKean county, at the court house at Smethport, on Monday, April 2d, 1894, at two o'clock p. m. of said day, for a transfer of the license granted to Bernard Kelly May 9th, 1893, and transferred to Mary Kelly Jan. 15th, 1894, to keep a hotel known as the Willard Hotel, at 118 Main street, 1st ward, Bradford city, McKean county, Pa., to William K. Urquhart and Thomas McDonald, oil producers, residing in the said city of Bradford.

11-3t EUGENE MULLIN, Att'y.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

The undersigned, Executor of ALONZO D. BURBANK, deceased, will, on Tuesday, THE THIRD DAY OF APRIL, 1894, at TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., at the Farm of the said decedent in Keating Township, McKean County, Pa., sell by public vendue and outcry, to the highest and best bidder, the following property belonging to the Estate of the said A. D. Burbank, deceased:

REAL ESTATE.

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the center of the public road, in the village of Coleville; thence south 67 degrees east 8 rods along said public road; thence south 23 degrees west 10 rods to a stake; thence north 67 degrees west 8 rods to a stake; thence north 23 degrees east 10 rods to the place of beginning. Containing one-half acre of land, strict measure, and being same premises conveyed to A. D. Burbank by W. B. Clarke, Sheriff of McKean county, by deed bearing date the 26th day of Feb'y, 1890, and recorded in deed book, Vol. 56, page 263, of McKean County Records. Having thereon one two-story hotel building, barn and the usual out-buildings.

SECOND. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post corner on the east bank of Potato Creek, standing one hundred and fifteen perches north and 96 perches east of the southwest corner of warrant No. 2050, and being part of said warrant; thence east 256 perches to a post corner; thence south 70 perches to a post corner; thence west 251 perches to a post corner on the east bank of Potato Creek; thence down the said creek by the several courses and distances of the same to the place of beginning. Containing 111 acres and 87 perches of land, strict measure, be the same more or less, and being the same premises conveyed by John Keating et al. to Alonzo D. Burbank by deed dated May 30th, 1851, and recorded in book "G" of deeds at page 343, with the right to the use of the water of a certain spring on lands adjacent to the above described premises, more particularly described in certain articles of agreement, bearing date the 10th day of December, 1856, between Daniel Burbank of the first part, and Alonzo D. Burbank of the second part, recorded in miscellaneous record book, page 297. Excepting rights of way conveyed to Railroad Co. and National Transit Co. Having thereon a large farm house, with barns and usual out-buildings and fruit trees.

THIRD. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post corner in the old State road, the north east corner of land contracted by A. D. Burbank to Clarence Powell, and now owned by the Smethport Gas Co.; thence along the line of the old State road, south 85 degrees east 25 perches; north 73 degrees east 23 perches to a post, the northwest corner of land conveyed to H. Hamlin, lot No. 53; thence south 118.5 perches to a post, the southwest corner of the same; thence west 77.5 perches to the southeast corner of the said lands of the Smethport Extract Co.; thence north along the east line of same 107 perches, to the place of beginning. Containing 51.6 acres of land strict measure, be the same more or less, and being part of lot No. 200 of the allotment of Keating lands in Keating township, and part of warrant No. 2050 and being a part of the same premises conveyed by William McGervisk, executor of the last will and testament of Hugh Glenn, late of Smethport borough, deceased, to Alonzo D. Burbank, by deed bearing date the 9th day of September, A. D. 1884, and recorded in deed book Vol. 26, page 461. Excepting and reserving a tract of land containing one acre and 104 square perches, conveyed by A. D. Burbank to Sarah Green by deed bearing date, April 14th, 1885, and recorded in deed book 29, page 190, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post the southeast corner of lands conveyed by John Keating estate to Hugh Glen, lot No. 280; thence west 34 perches to a post corner in the north line of land of L. N. DeOrbigny, lot No. 149, and in the centre of the road; thence by the centre of the road, north 72 degrees east 11.5 perches; thence north 61 degrees east 17 perches; thence north 49 degrees, east 11 perches to a post corner in the west line of land of Thomas King, lot No. 57; thence south 19 perches to the place of beginning. Also excepting and reserving all the natural gas in and under the above described premises with the rights appurtenant thereto as shown by a certain indenture, dated the 11th day of May, A. D. 1892, by A. D. Burbank of the first part and the Smethport Gas Co. of the second part.

FOURTH. The one third part of all and any oil or gas which may be found in and under all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of the Asa Tyler farm; thence west 73 rods and 5 links to the east bank of Potato creek; thence up the east bank of said creek following its several courses to a soft maple tree, the northwest corner of the Bruce Robbins lot; thence east 16 rods and 15 links to a post corner; thence north 16 degrees west 134 rods to the place of beginning. The above interest being the interest reserved by Alonzo D. Burbank in a deed bearing date April 1st, 1881, to Malachi Rowan, recorded in deed book Vol. 27, page 160.

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Eight cows, twenty-six sheep, one mowing machine, one sulky horse rake, one spring tooth cultivator, one set sleds, one land roller, one lumber wagon, a quantity of sugar tools, one cutting box, one caldron kettle, one bay stallion.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash.

D. C. YOUNG,
Executor.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Attorney.

GO! GOING! GONE!

If BARGAINS you are looking for, and new goods too, examine these

Ladies' Summer Vests, 10 cents,
Ladies' Black Hose, 75 cts. per dozen.
Ginghams, 5 cents a yard.
Onion Sets, 15 cents per quart.
Lemons, 15 cents a dozen.
Raisins, 4 pounds for 25 cents, at the

CASH STORE.

Burlingame & Colegrove,

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC!

TAKES pleasure in informing his friends and customers that he is constantly improving, and with the will of that surgeon to be able to be at his post of duty at an early date. In order to make his usual purchases for the spring trade, arrangements have been made so that his brother-in-law, Mr. David Shear, the well-known dry goods merchant of Warren, Pa., will purchase his spring stock. Mr. Shear left for N. Y. City Sunday, where he intends buying all the new novelties in Dress Goods, Silks, and a complete line of new spring goods. The ladies will find it to their advantage to delay their purchasing until the arrival of the new spring stock.

For Easter Purchases.

Just received $500 worth of Foster Kid Gloves, in the newest shades, which will be sold at $1, $1.25 and $1.50. Every pair guaranteed.

ELEGANT NEW SPRING CLOAKS.

Special offering of New Spring Capes and Jackets at 25 per cent below regular value. New Ducks, Outings, Percales, Sateens, Ginghams and White Goods. We are ready to compete with our competitors.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT,

Our trimmer, who has been in New York for the last three weeks, returned Thursday with an elegant stock of Hats and New Millinery Goods.

H·W·MARCUS

Leader of Low Prices and Reliable Goods,

123 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

(AT THE OLD STAND)

ARE NOW READY TO SHOW THE PUBLIC A COMPLETE LINE OF

SPRING CLOTHING SPRING

CONSISTING OF

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits

OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.

Prices are as LOW as they can be bought in the City, while the quality is GUARANTEED. Money refunded if not as represented.

Also carry in our MERCHANT TAILORING Department the most complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Goods.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED AT ALL TIMES!
SUITS MADE UP ON SHORT NOTICE!

We carry a FULL LINE of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Men's Shoes, &c.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE STORE

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, &c.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.,

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

—HAVE—

BARGAINS for EVERYBODY.

Having decided to go into business elsewhere, we will sell our entire stock of

Dry Goods, Carpets, Boots, Shoes, Fine Groceries, &c., including Store Fixtures, at and below cost.

This is no advertising scheme to sell goods for a few weeks, but a bona fide sale to dispose of our entire stock and fixtures within the NEXT NINETY DAYS.

Now is your chance to save money. Wholesale prices.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THEM.

$1.10 Northern Light Flour for 97c.
$1.30 F. S. Patent Flour for $1.12.
$1.00 All-wool Henriettas for 82c.
50c. All-wool Cashmeres for 40 cents.
10c. Fruit-of-the-Loom Sheeting for 8c.
10c. Lonsdale Sheeting for 8 cts.
75c. All-wool Carpets for 57½ cts.
$5.00 Gents' Fine Shoes for $4.00.
$4.00 Ladies' Fine Shoes for $3.30.
$2.25 Ladies' Fine Shoes for $1.65.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.,

Opposite Court House. General Merchants.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED DAILY AT

D. C. YOUNG'S.

BEST GENERAL ASSORTMENT

IN THE COUNTY,

AT PRICES THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION.

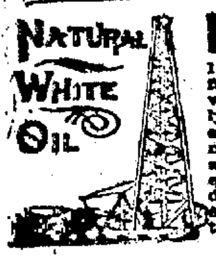
Particular Attention paid to the

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

THESE CLOSE-FIGURING TIMES.

No. 1 Creamery Butter 25c. lb. Best Florida Oranges 25 & 30c. doz.
Fresh Eggs, 20 cts. dozen. Granulated Sugar, 5c. lb.
All other Goods sold in proportion.

SMETHPORT, PA., Feb. 21, 1894. D. C. YOUNG.



NATURAL WHITE OIL will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's true hair grower, discovered 1875 feet under the earth's surface. The only Natural Oil in the world. No poisonous drugs, purely a mineral product. Grows mustache and whiskers. Cures Dandruff permanently, stops hair falling out. It is readily absorbed and its use will leave no greasy after-effect. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. 50 cents per bottle, two bottles direct express prepaid, on receipt of price. Put on the trade only by the WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O.

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

AT

P. D. HOPKINS,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.,

Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.

NEW GOODS

Arriving almost daily.

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices.

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co, Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

P. D. HOPKINS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Cor. King and Fulton Sts.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

You don't feed your horse

with sawdust because it's cheap—of course not; but some people think they save money by using cheap "manures" on their farms.

There is a manure that's all manure—**that's Baugh's.**

Write us a postal card. Tell us the kind of crops you're raising. We'll send you a sample and tell you all about it free of charge. Address:

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,

Manufacturers of Raw Bone Manures,

20 S. DELAWARE AVE., - PHILADELPHIA.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

The McKean County Miner,

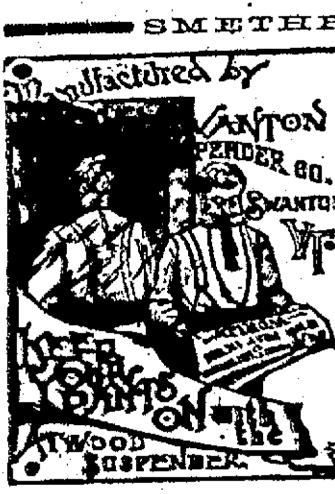
ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

.·. BROWNELL BROS, .·.

SMETHPORT, PA.,



Manufactured by
Swanton Suspender Co.
Swanton Vt.
Keep your pants on with the Atwood Suspender.

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPECUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

BEWARE OF FRAUD. [illegible]

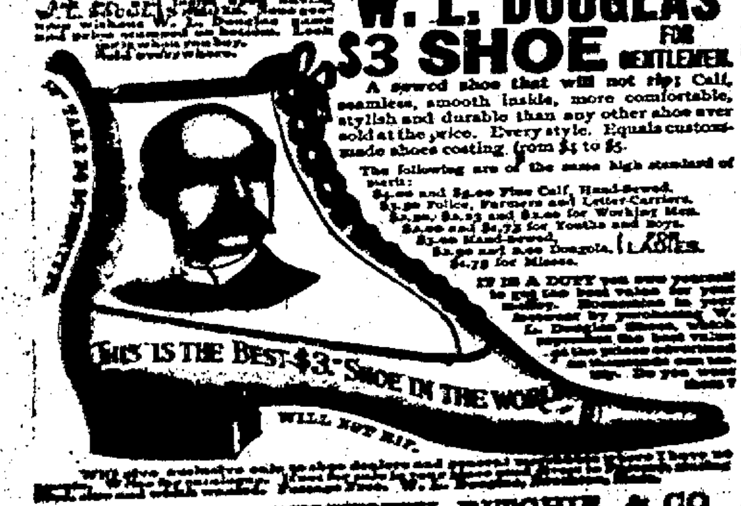
W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and $2.00 Dongola, FOR LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?



THIS IS THE BEST $3 SHOE IN THE WORLD
WILL NOT RIP.

[illegible]

SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS are uppermost in the thoughts of most women at this time of the year. Our stocks were never so large as this year—never so desirable—never so low-priced. Samples sent cheerfully if you will state about what you want, and the price you wish to pay.

You cannot get a stylish Spring Wrap, just to your mind in length, size, shape, shade, quality and finish without coming to the city, where the assortment is practically unlimited. —And you can not find in the entire city of Buffalo, better styles a greater variety or lower prices than you will see in our Cloak Department.

J. N. Adam & Co.

383-389 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Plain people can't be fooled with humbugging advertising. We try to take the people into our confidence in these little weekly talks. Whenever a customer comes to us to buy what we've talked about he gets it.

Just now spring Overcoats and Suits are interesting us. We have never shown a finer selection, and never have we tried so hard to be attractive to the buyer. Lower, Lower, go the figures.

Let us sell you a spring hat, all the fashionable shapes. The "Hatter" wants $3 for the hat best, ours is $1.00.

[illegible]

293-298 MAIN STREET.

BUFFALO, N.Y.

YELLOW

Are a symptom of Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint.

DR. BAXTER'S MANDRAKE

BITTERS

will cure the disease and remove yellowness from skin and eyes. Warranted to cure. Sold everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle.

For Sale by H. C. Wells

TO MAKE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine. YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—MRS. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed. CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., 720 Vine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by all Reliable Druggists.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

STRICTLY

For FAMILY Use.

Dropped on sugar suffering children love to take it. Every Mother should have it in the house. It quickly relieves and cures all aches and pains, asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, catarrh, cuts, chaps, chilblains, colic, cholera [illegible]. Originated in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its wonderful power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; so say sick sufferers. Used Internal and External. [illegible]

SEEN IN DIFFERENT LANDS.

CURIOUS EASTER CUSTOMS IN VARIOUS FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

Children Hunting For Eggs on Easter Morning—The Festival In Russia—Description of the Ceremonial In Rome. The Day In Siberia.

THE Easter season is full of curious customs in various countries. In Germany Easter nests are made to hold the eggs and many prepared goodies. These nests are made sometimes of twigs and ivy, or gilt and silver leaves, or lace and artificial flowers. Sometimes a basket lined with silk and trimmed with ribbon or anything bright and pretty is used for a nest. Besides the eggs, there are candies and cakes made in odd shapes of people and animals, with marbles, toys and even books. But whatever else is missing, the eggs are always there, and, strange to say, a rabbit—not a hen—is set on top of all. The rabbit is made of pastry or sugar.

On Easter morning the children hunt for the nest, and the first one who finds it cries out, "Oster hase, oster hase!" meaning "Easter rabbit." The finder then distributes the gifts, which are marked with the children's names.

In Paris thousands of people go in holy week to visit "the tombs" erected in the various churches, scenes representing the birth and death of Christ. The figures in these scenes are made very lifelike and are grouped according to the descriptions of the events in Scripture. Many candles and beautiful flowers are used to decorate them.

Eggs play an important part in the Easter festival in Russia. It is estimated that 10,000,000 are used in St. Petersburg alone at that time. It is necessary for all persons to prepare a good stock of decorated eggs for every one, and meeting and greeting an acquaintance to press an egg into the hand. All the eggs have "Christos voskress," "Christ is risen," on them, and generally are decorated.

Besides the eggs, everybody gives a kiss to all of his acquaintances he chances to meet. Not to do so is considered rude.

On Good Friday in each church is placed a representation of Christ's body after death, and as people pass by it they kiss the wounds. Saturday is very quiet. There are no services and no ringing of bells. At midnight the priests appear at their several churches, the song, "Christ is risen from the dead," is heard, the churches are suddenly lighted, and people kneel in groups to receive a blessing. Then the Easter kissing begins, and everybody kisses all with whom he has the slightest acquaintance. In St. Petersburg there is a grand illumination with fireworks.

In Siberia people shake hands and present eggs to each other on Easter morning. These eggs are exchanged for other eggs, and so on ad infinitum until the day is over. Men go to each other's houses in the morning and utter the greeting, "Jesus Christ is risen." The reply is, "Yes, he is risen," after which the people embrace, exchange eggs and drink brandy.

In the Greek church in Asia Minor the Easter ceremony consists of having a small bier, decked with orange and citron buds, jasmine flowers and boughs, placed in the church, with a crucified Christ rudely painted on a board for the body. Before daybreak a huge bonfire is lighted, singing and shouting indulged in and every honor paid the effigy, accompanied by presents of colored cakes and Easter eggs.

The observances of Easter are especially interesting at Jerusalem, where the event which they commemorate took place. A single mass is celebrated on an altar erected for the occasion in front of the sepulcher, which is in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher. The Patriarch of the Holy Land celebrates it, and he is assisted by members of the Franciscan order. The friars come in a body, and many high officials attend with their retinues. There is always a vast number of pilgrims in Rome during holy week, and among the worshipers one may see Persians, Russians, Albanians, Assyrians, Kurds, Armenians, Egyptians, Abyssinians, Turks, Arabians and all sorts of Europeans. On Good Friday thousands attend a service at Golgotha, which consists mainly of the nailing of an image to a cross, a sermon on the crucifixion, the taking down of the image and its removal to a tomb after being laid on a slab of marble supposed to be the same one on which Christ's body was laid.

In Rome Easter day is the grandest of the year. The Boston Transcript gives this brief description of the ceremonials: "The pealing of cannon ushers in the day, and at an early hour thousands of men, women and children hasten to St. Peter's. The church is newly decorated for the occasion, and around the tomb of St. Peter is a perfect blaze of light. The holy father officiates in person at the high mass. He is borne from the hall of the Vatican to the church seated in his chair of state, carried on the shoulders of his officers. His robes are most gorgeous, and upon his head is the triple crown, which signifies the embodiment in his person of temporal and spiritual power and a union of both. On each side of him and before and behind march men bearing huge fans of ostrich feathers, upon which are painted eyes to symbolize the eternal vigilance of the church. In the church he rests under a rich canopy of silk. After the mass he is borne back to a balcony over the central doorway, where, rising from his chair of state, he pronounces a benediction, with indulgences and absolution."

Sensitive Horses.

Harsh treatment, though it stop short of inflicting physical pain, keeps a nervous horse in a state of misery. On the other hand, it is perfectly true, as a besotted but intelligent stable keeper once observed to me, "A kind word for a hoss is as good sometimes as a feed of oats."

A single blow may be enough to spoil a racer. Daniel Lambert, founder of the Lambert branch of the Morgan family, was thought as a 3-year-old to be the fastest trotting stallion of his day. He was a very handsome, stylish, intelligent horse, and also extremely sensitive.

His driver, Dan Mace, though one of the best reinsmen in America, once made the mistake, through ill temper or bad judgment, of giving Daniel Lambert a severe cut with the whip, and that single blow put an end to his usefulness as a trotter. He became wild and ungovernable in harness and remained so for the rest of his life.

In dealing with a horse more than with most animals one ought to exercise patience, care and above all the power of sympathy, so as to know if possible the real motive of his doing or refusing to do this or that. To acquire such knowledge and to act upon it when required is a large part of the ethics of horsekeeping.—Youth's Companion.

She Ought to Know.

Miss Imogen Guiney, who entered political life to the extent of seeking the postmistress-ship of her town, says that no woman can earn a livelihood at poetry—the statements of Ella Wheeler Wilcox notwithstanding.

EASTER EGG FANCIES.

How an Old Time Custom Has Grown Into an Art.

One of the queer products which an artist has hatched from Easter eggs is a tulip. It is very easy to make, and if touched up with water colors will fill a useful and artistic office as an ash receiver.

PETULANCE AND PEACE.

The little end of the shell must be broken first and all the contents removed. The edge may then be broken carefully down to about one-quarter of the length of the shell. A stem may be made of twisted green paper and pasted on it at the base. Another device is made by cutting the small end of a shell straight across, pasting on a strip of paper at the side and placing a bit of wood or cardboard underneath. The little cup thus made can be tastefully decorated with either oils or water colors. This is as easily constructed as any and is a rather neat object when carefully finished. A basket made from a good sized eggshell is another novelty. It is not hard to make, but care must be taken in breaking the shell and in cutting it down trim and smooth.

One of the new designs is especially calculated to catch the fancy of masculine juvenility. It is made out of an unbroken egg which has been painted to resemble a swan, and to which a tail of pasteboard and small feathers has been appended. The throat and head can be made either of paper or of a wire around which paper or cloth has been wrapped.

By carefully blowing out the contents of the shell through pinholes and sealing up the holes before adding the head and tail the artificial bird may be made to float on the water like its natural relative in the parks.

One of the Easter devices is very elaborate and a rather pretty trifle in its way. It is simply an egg from which the little end has been cut neatly away, and upon which figures, like those seen in Chinese flowerpots, have been painted. Into the open end small artificial flowers of wax are placed. The whole is to be mounted on a little three legged support of the very light, thin bamboo.

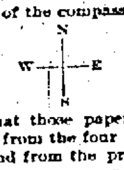
Two other designs are eminently practical in their uses and are not hard to make. One is a matchsafe, and the other, which is painted to resemble a tub and fitted with a pasteboard bottom, may be used to hold matches, pins or other small articles. In making both of these devices considerable caution will have to be used in cutting the shell. After that, however, the work is easy. On any or all of the designs there is great scope for ingenuity, and a cheap box of paints will enable one to make any number of decorations that fancy may suggest.

Missionaries.

Archdeacon Farrar sets forth forcibly the large debt of science to missions in these words: "Is it nothing that through their labor in the translation of the Bible the German philologist in his study may have before him the grammar and vocabulary of 250 languages? Who created the science of anthropology? The missionaries. Who rendered possible the deeply important science of comparative religion? The missionaries. Who discovered the great chain of lakes in central Africa, on which will turn its future destiny? The missionaries. Who have been the chief explorers of Oceanica, America and Asia? The missionaries. Who discovered the famous Nestorian monument in Singar, Fu? A missionary. Who discovered the still more famous Moabite stone? A missionary. Who discovered the Hittite inscriptions? A missionary."—Exchange.

A Possible Derivation of "News."

The word is not, as many imagine, derived from the adjective new. In former years—between the years 1595 and 1730—it was a prevalent practice to put over the periodical publications of the day the initial letters of the cardinal points of the compass, thus:



importing that those papers contained intelligence from the four quarters of the globe, and from the practice is derived the term newspaper.—New York Mail and Express.

Mahone's Flesh Wound.

General Mahone was wounded at second Manassas, and some one, to comfort Mrs. Mahone, said: "Oh, don't be uneasy. It is only a flesh wound." Mrs. Mahone, through her tears, cried out: "Oh, that is impossible! There is not flesh enough on him for that." Those who have seen General Mahone can appreciate the remark.—Buffalo News.

Would Feel Natural.

Wife—What effect will those powders have?

Doctor—He will seem rather dull and stupid, but don't feel alarmed.

Wife—Oh, no. He's that way when he's perfectly well, you know.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

To Test Steel.

The simplest way to tell iron from steel is to pour on the metal a drop of nitric acid and allow it to act for one minute. On rinsing with water a grayish white stain will be seen if the metal is iron; a black one if it is steel.—Toronto Mail.

Under Officer (to new cavalry recruit)—Never approach the horses from behind without speaking. If you do, they'll kick you on that thick head of yours, and the end of it will be we'll have nothing but lame horses in the squadron.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

Carter's cough and consumption cure will cure coughs and croup, acts quick, tastes good. F R. Foster.

Carter's cough and consumption cure relieves at once. Try it; never fails. F. R. Foster.

Bucklins Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

A hot sling of Carter's Extract of Smartweed will cut the mucus and phlegm out of the throat and lungs in a few hours making it a sure cure and quick cure and preventive for croup, diphtheria, sore throat, pneumonia, etc., as the troubles come from a neglected cold. F. R. Foster.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

THE QUESTION.

HE.

I asked her today,
  But she gave me no answer,
Neither word would she say,
Though I asked her today
In the most approved way
  Of the modern romancer.
I asked her today,
  But she gave me no answer.

SHE.

He has spoken at last.
  Shall I take him or leave him?
At my feet he is cast.
He has spoken at last.
If his hopes I should blast,
  Would it really grieve him?
He has spoken at last.
  Shall I take him or leave him?

HER MAMMA.

Is he rich, as they say,
  Or a penniless masker?
I must find out today
If he's rich, as they say,
For she's not said him nay,
  And again he may ask her.
Is he rich, as they say,
  Or a penniless masker?

—Yankee Blade.

There are just three women physicians in the state of Delaware, and not one of these is native born. There are no women lawyers, women journalists or women ministers in the state.

TWO KINDS OF WOMEN need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—those who want to be made strong, and those who want to be made well. It builds up, invigorates, regulates, and cures.

It's for young girls just entering womanhood; for women who have reached the critical "change of life"; for women expecting to become mothers; for mothers who are nursing and exhausted; for *every* woman who is run-down, delicate, or overworked.

For all the disorders, diseases, and weaknesses of women, "Favorite Prescription" is the *only* remedy so unfailing that it can be *guaranteed.* If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, the money will be returned.

There's nothing likely to be "just as good."

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Camphor cream catarrh cure is the best soothing and healing. F. R. Foster.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Carter's cough and consumption cure is the best cough medicine. F. R. Foster.

INSURANCE of all kinds written by W. F. Specht.

Camphor cream catarrh cure will cure a cold in the head. F. R. Foster.

The Band Brake

Which made a great popular success last season, is the only perfect working hub brake ever invented, and is again attached to Models 35 and 36, 1894

Columbia Bicycles.

It makes wheeling safe, because it holds on any grade, is quickly applied, and throws off readily. Its connection is out of the way, takes up no room, and makes no increase in weight over the old style. This attachment is alone sufficient to make a Columbia preferable to any other wheel.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
SMETHPORT, PA. Agent.

Call for a catalogue.

BARBER SHOP,

Alfred Sturdvoint.

Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.

Shaving and Hair-Dressing

In the latest style of art.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Alfred Sturdvoint, Surgeon Chiropodist, Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 8th, '93.

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 % PURE

FOR CLOTHES.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

Central Pharmacy.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

DRUGS AND MEDICENES,

Fancy Goods,

TOILET ARTICLES, &C

A FULL LINE OF

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

PHARMACIST.

Gran. Central Hotel Building, Smethport

JAMES M. TRACY

DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

CIGARS, TOBACCO,

East Smethport, Pa.

A FRESH STOCK OF GOODS ALWAYS ON HAND.

CALL AND COMPARE PRICES.

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Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

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CYCLES

of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our fine lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.

M. A. WOODBURY,
41-45 Mechanic St.,
Bradford, Pa.

PALMER & THOMPSON,

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

Complexion Preserved

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying Soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Absolutely pure and delicately medicated. At druggists. Price 25 Cents.

G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

NEW -:- FURNITURE

SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA.

EXCELSIOR

MARBLE .·. AND .·. GRANITE .·. WORKS,

W. H. PRENTISS, PROPRIETOR.

[Successor to W. H. PRENTISS & CO.]

MARBLE, GRANITE and CEMETERY WORK.

Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any information call at office or address me.

Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

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ROONEY'S MARKET

Wolesale and Retail

FOR A

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

FOR

FRESH & SALT FISH

AND FOR ALL

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

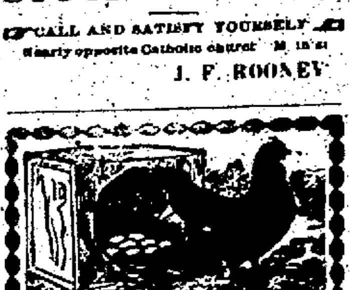
I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

☞ CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF. ☜

Nearly opposite Catholic church. M 18 '91

J. F. ROONEY



HENS MUST LAY

IN WINTER WHEN

Prolific Poultry Food

Is mixed with their feed every morning. Sold everywhere. 1 lb. 25c, 2½ lbs. 50c, 5 lbs. $1.00. If you can not get it, send $1.25 to me for a 5 lb. pkg. by express prepaid. L. B. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE

AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time and money to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are as [illegible] our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

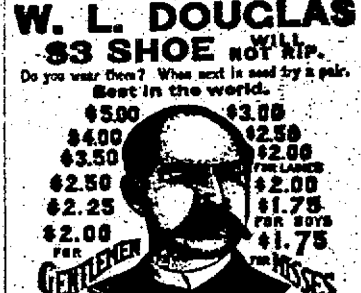
SMETHPORT, PA.

15, March 89—1y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3 SHOE NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident

written by

W F SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

PIPES, ETC.

SMETHPORT, PA.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORK

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above line.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen. I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $500 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

Agents $75 [illegible]

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Feb. 18, 1894.

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS ... 9:18 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL ... [illegible]

Trains leaving Smethport at 7:31 p. m. connect at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL ... 7:15 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMODATION ... [illegible]
... 7:50 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORNER, Ticket Agent.

[illegible], General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & T'k't Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane & the Kinzua county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1894.

WESTWARD	STATIONS.	EASTWARD
[illegible]	ar. Bradford .lv	[illegible]
[illegible]	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]
[illegible]	Aiken	[illegible]
[illegible]	Davis	[illegible]
[illegible]	Alton	[illegible]
[illegible]	Crosby	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]
[illegible]	Kane	[illegible]
[illegible]	Carlsons	[illegible]
[illegible]	Spring Creek	[illegible]
[illegible]	Watson	[illegible]
[illegible]	Marienville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clarion	[illegible]
[illegible]	Parker	[illegible]
[illegible]	Petrolia	[illegible]
[illegible]	Millerstown	[illegible]
[illegible]	Butler	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wildwood	[illegible]
[illegible]	Allegheny	[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov. 19, 1893, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Coldes, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1.30 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Coldes, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

2.00 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Coldes and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

4.02 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

3.47 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDEGAN, Agent, Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y. Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19th, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

[illegible]

WESTWARD.

[illegible]

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

[illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH	STATIONS.	SOUTH
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]	Just rite	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wooddale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with trains [illegible]

J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
[illegible], General Manager.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad

Time Table, takes effect Monday, Dec. 18, 1893.

EASTW'D	STATIONS.	WESTW'D
[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Pine Creek Jc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	Gien Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Fish Basket	[illegible]
[illegible]	Colesburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]
[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]
[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]
[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

	STATIONS.	
[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Pine Creek Junction	[illegible]
[illegible]	Fair Grounds	[illegible]
[illegible]	Ladona	[illegible]
[illegible]	Sweden Valley	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

TIME TABLE. Took effect Monday, March 5th, 1894.

	STATIONS.	
[illegible]	Keating	[illegible]
[illegible]	Cowley June	[illegible]
[illegible]	Austin	[illegible]
[illegible]	Costello	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wharton	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hull	[illegible]
[illegible]	Cross Fork Jc	[illegible]
[illegible]	Germania	[illegible]
[illegible]	Galeton	[illegible]
[illegible]	Cross Fork Br.	[illegible]

H. Hutchinson, Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

$40.00 PER WEEK

FOR

WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.